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From the Times and Seasons.

BAPTISM OF THE DEAD.

The great designs of God in relation to the salvation of the human family are very little understood by the professedly wise, and intelligent generation in which we live; various and conflicting are the opinions of men concerning the plan of salvation; the requisitions of the Almighty; the necessary preparations for heaven; the state and condition of departed spirits; and the happiness, or misery that is consequent upon the practice of righteousness and iniquity according to their several notions of virtue, and vice. The Mussulman condemns the Heathen, the Jew, and the Christian, and the whole world of mankind that reject his Koran as infidels and consigns the whole of them to perdition. The Jew believes that the whole world that rejects his faith, and are not circumcised, are gentile dogs, and will be damned. The Heathen are equally as tenacious about their principles, and the Christian consigns all to perdition who cannot bow to his creed and submit to his *ipse dixit*. But while one portion of the human race are judging and condemning the other without mercy, the great parent of the universe looks upon the whole of the human family with a fatherly care, and paternal regard; he views them as his offspring; and without any of those contracted feelings that influence the children of men, causes "*his sun* to rise on the evil and the good; and sends *his rain* on the just and the unjust." He holds the reigns of judgment in his hands; he is a wise lawgiver, and will judge all men, (not according to the narrow contracted notions of man, but) "according to the deeds done in the body, whether they be good or evil." or whether these deeds were done in England, America, Spain, Turkey, or India. He will judge them "not according to what they have not, but according to what they have." Those who have lived without law, will be judged without law, and those who have a law, will be judged by that law. We need not doubt the wisdom and intelligence of the great Jehovah, he will award judgment or mercy to all nations according to their several deserts, their means of obtaining intelligence, the laws by which they are governed, the facilities afforded them of obtaining correct information, and his inscrutable designs in relation to the human family. And when the designs of God shall be made manifest, and the curtain of futurity be withdrawn, we shall all of us eventually have to confess, that the Judge of all the earth has done right.

The situation of the Christian nations after death is a subject that has called forth all the wisdom and talent of the philosopher, and the divine; and it is an opinion which is generally received, that the destiny of man is irretrievably fixed at his death, and that he is made either eternally happy, or eternally miserable; that if a man dies without a knowledge of God he must be eternally damned, without any mitigation of his punishment alleviation of his pain, or the most distant hope of a deliverance while endless ages shall roll along. However orthodox this principle may be, we shall find it at variance with the testimony of holy writ; for our Savior says that all manner of sin and blasphemy shall be forgiven men, wherewith they shall blaspheme; but the blasphemy against the Holy Ghost shall not be forgiven, neither in *this world*, nor in the *world to come*. Evidently showing that "there are sins which may be forgiven in the *world to come*, although the sin of blasphemy cannot be forgiven.

Peter also in speaking concerning our Savior says, that "he went and preached unto spirits in prison, which sometimes were disobedient, when once the long suffering of God waited in the days of Noah." (1 Pet. iii., 19, 20.) Here then we have an account of our Savior preaching to the spirits in prison; to spirits that had been imprisoned from the days of Noah; and what did he preach to them? That they were to stay there? Certainly not; let his own declaration testify: "He hath sent me to heal the broken hearted, to preach deliverance to the captives, and recovering of sight to the blind, to set at liberty them that are bruised"—(Luke iv., 18.) Isaiah hath: "To say *to the prisoners, Go forth; to them that are in darkness, Show yourselves.*" (Is. xlii., 7.) It is only evident from this that he not only went to preach to them but to deliver, or bring them out of the prison house. Isaiah in speaking concerning the calamities that will overtake the inhabitants of the earth, says: "The earth shall real to and fro like a drunkard, and shall be removed like a cottage; and the transgressions thereof shall be heavy upon it, and it shall fall and not rise again. And it shall come to pass in that day, that the Lord shall punish the hosts of the high ones that are on high, and the kings of the earth upon the earth. And they shall be gathered together as prisoners are gathered in the pit, and shall be *shut up in prison*, and after many days *shall they be visited*." Thus we find that God will deal with all the human family equally; and that as the antedeluvians had their day of visitation, so will those characters referred to by Isaiah, have their time of visitation and deliverance, after having been many days in prison.

The great Jehovah contemplated the whole of the events connected with the earth, pertaining to the plan of salvation, before it rolled into existence, or ever the "morning stars sang together for joy," the past, the present and the future, were, and are with him one eternal now; he knew of the fall of Adam, the iniquities of the antedeluvians, of the depth of iniquity that would be connected with the human family; their weakness and strength, their power and glory, apostacies, their crimes, their righteousness and inquity; he comprehended the fall of man, and their redemption; he knew the plan of salvation, and pointed it out; he was acquainted with the situation of all nations, and with their destiny; he ordered all things according to the council of his *own* will, he knows the situation of both the living and the dead; and has made ample *provision* for their redemption, according to their several circumstances, and the laws of the kingdom of God, whether in this world or in the world to come. The idea that some men form of the justice, judgment and mercy of God is too foolish for an intelligent man to think of; for instance, it is common for many of our orthodox preachers to suppose, that if a man is not what they call converted, if he dies in that state, he must remain eternally in hell without any hope:

"Infinite years in torment must he spend;"
"And never, never, never, have an end."

And yet this eternal misery is made frequently to rest upon the merest casuality. The breaking of a shoe-string, the tearing of a coat of those officiating, or the peculiar location which a person lives, may be the means of his damnation, or the cause of his not being saved. I will suppose a case which is not extraordinary. Two men who have been equally wicked, who have neglected religion, are both taken sick at the same time—one of them has the good fortune to be visited by a praying man, and he gets converted a few minutes before he dies; the other sends for three different praying men, a tailor, a shoemaker, and a tinman. The tinman has a handle to solder on to a can; the tailor has a button-hole to work on some coat that is needed in a hurry; and the shoe maker has a patch to put on somebody's boot. They none of them can go in time—the man dies and goes to hell; the one is exalted to Abraham's bosom, and sits down in the presence of God, and enjoys eternal, uninterrupted happiness; while the other who was equally as good as he, sinks to eternal damnation, irretrievable misery, and hopeless despair; because a man had a boot to mend, the buttonhole of a coat to work, or a handle to solder on a saucepan. The plans of Jehovah are not so unjust; the statements of holy writ not so visionary; nor the plan of salvation for the human family so incompatable with common sense. At such proceedings God would frown with indignation, angels would hide their heads in shame, and every virtuous and intelligent man would recoil. If human laws award to each man his deserts, and punish all delinquents according to their several crimes, surely the Lord will not be more cruel than man, for he is a wise legislator, and his laws are more equitable, his enactments more just, and his decisions more perfect than those of man; and as man judges his fellow man by law, and punishes him according to the penalty of that law; so does the God of heaven judge "according to the deeds done in the body." To say that the heathen would be damned because they did not believe the gospel would be preposterous; and to say that the Jews would all be damned that do not believe in Jesus, would be equally absurd; for, "how can they believe on him of whom they have not heard, and how can they hear without a preacher, and *how can he preach except he be sent*." Consequently neither Jew, nor heathen can be culpable for rejecting the conflicting opinions of sectarianism, nor for rejecting any testimony but that which is sent of God, for as the preacher cannot preach except he be sent, so the hearer cannot believe without he hear a sent preacher; and cannot be condemned for what he has not heard; and being without law will have to be judged without law.

When speaking about the blessings pertaining to the gospel, and the consequences connected with disobedience to its requirements, we are frequently asked the question, what has become of our Fathers? will they all be damned for not obeying the gospel, when they never heard it? Certainly not. But they will possess the same privilege that we here enjoy, through the medium of the *everlasting* priesthood, which not only administers on earth but in heaven, and the wise dispensations of the great Jehovah; hence those characters referred to by Isaiah will be visited by this priesthood, and come out of their prison, upon the same principle as those who were disobedient in the days of Noah, were visited by our Savior, (who possesses the everlasting Melchizedec priesthood) and had the gospel preached to them, by him in heaven; that in order that they might fulfil all the requirements of God concerning them, they were baptized for their dead friends, and fulfilled the requirements of God, which stands as law in heaven, viz. "Except a man be born again of water, and of the spirit he can in no wise enter into the kingdom of heaven;" they were baptized of course, not for themselves, but for their dead. Crysostum says that the Marchionites practised baptism for the dead, "after a catachumen was dead they hid a living man under the bed of the deceased; then coming to the dead man they asked him whether he would receive baptism; and he making no answer, the other answered for him, and said that he would be baptized in his stead and so they baptised the living for the dead."

The church of course at that time was degenerate, and the particular form might be incorrect, but the thing is sufficiently plain in the scriptures. Hence Paul in speaking of the doctrine, says: "Else what shall they do who are baptised for the dead? If the dead rise not at all, why are they then baptised for the dead?" (1 Cor. xv., 29.)

Hence it was that so great a responsibility rested upon the generation in which our Savior lived, for says he: "That upon you may come all the righteous blood shed upon the earth from the blood of righteous Abel, unto the blood of Zacharias, son of Barachias whom ye slew between the temple and the altar. Verily, I say unto you, all these things shall come upon this generation." (Matt. xxiii. 35, 36.) Hence as they posssessed greater privileges than any other generation, not only pertaining to themselves but to their dead, their sins was greater; as they not only neglected their own salvation but that of their progenitors, and hence their blood was required at their hands. And now as the great purposes of God are hastening to the accomplishment and the things spoken of in the prophets are fulfilling, as the kingdom of God is established on the earth, and the ancient order of things restored, the Lord has manifested to us this duty and privilege, and we are commanded to be baptized for our dead, thus fulfilling the words of Obadiah when speaking of the glory of the Latter-day. "And saviors shall come up upon Mount Zion to judge the remnant of Esau, and the kingdom shall be the Lords." A view of these things reconciles the scriptures of truth, justifies the ways of God to man; places the human family upon an equal footing, and harmonizes with every principle of righteousness, justice and truth. We will conclude with the words of Peter: "For the time past of our life may suffice us to have wrought the will of the Gentiles." * * * "For, for this cause was the gospel preached also to them that are dead that they might be judged according to men in the flesh, but live according to God in the spirit."

For the Frontier Guardian

The Return of Spring.

BY V. H. BRUCE.

Hail beauteous Spring, thy balmy breezes fill,
The heart of man with gladness, and with love,
To Him who sent the back from tropic's bright
Where thou hast been, to our temp'rate zone
Again. Hast sent the back, to drive Hoar Frost,
With all his chains of cold, and gripes, and bands
Of stupefaction, sealed with horrid glare
Upon all natures' tablature of strength,
And his white pall of death spread out in glee,
O'er a vegetation's fading life. To drive
Him hence, to where his crested piles of wealth
Lay, in the frigid north.
Thy presence, Spring,
Is welcome to our land. The hope thou bar'st
Upon thy wings, is almost life to us;
Thou snatchest man from winters' threatning blow;
Thou biddest ruin flee; while songs of joy
Arise from every minstrel of the wood;
And nature pays the homage due, as, by
The secret seal of vegetating power,
Incorporated in the mother earth,
Made active by the treasures thou dost bring,
It shall be drawn from out her yielding breast.
The sun's warm rays; the freshening showers,
and dews
That moisten where they fall, are all thy gift;
Are trophies thou hast won from winter's grasp,
With which to bless the world. To twine a wreath
For "Flora's" graceful brow, and load the back
Of "Ceres" with her fondest wish. In fine,
To robe all nature in her wonted green,
Bedecked with every hue. And with the aid
Of thy twin sister, *Summer*; fill with fruit,
With ripened fruit, the garners of the rich,
The poor, and all who wisely use the time,
And favor thou dost bring. HAIL BEAUTEOUS SPRING.

Pigeon Creek, April, 1849.

The salt found in the Great Salt Lake in California is superior to any now in use, for preserving butter, beef, &c. It is the strongest salt ever yet discovered. Three barrels of water made one of salt.

IRON COTTAGES.—The New York Scientific American says that shipments have been made to California of cast iron cottages.

From the Detroit Advertiser.

The Mormons.

How true it proves that "the blood of the martyrs is the seed of the church." Persecuted to the death in Missouri, driven for refuge to Illinois, where they built a city and a temple, only to be again devastated, their Prophet slain, and the Latter-day Saints driven with fire and sword to again cross the Mississippi; they struck off to the wild regions of the Rocky Mountains, and in the valley of the Great Salt Lake once more "stuck their stakes," and in peace, for none but savages were near to molest or make afraid. They are flourishing and multiplying, and the prospect is that the persecuted and persecuted Mormons will become the nucleus of a populous territory, so populous that by another year they will apply for a Territorial Government. Mormons are not only concentrating at Salt Lake from the United States, but they are leaving the Old World to unite with their brethren in the Rocky Mountains. The St. Louis Republican notices the arrival of an emigrant ship, bound to Texas from New Orleans, with Mormon saints, and we understand that many more such are daily passing up the Mississippi, on their way to the Salt Lake valley. Some of the Mormon saints, with their families, passed through this city last week, on their way to the Salt Lake valley. We understand that one of Joseph Smith's sons is now at Nauvoo, and that he will be there next month, with a company of Mormons, who will pass through this city on their way to the Salt Lake valley. We understand that one of Joseph Smith's sons is now at Nauvoo, and that he will be there next month, with a company of Mormons, who will pass through this city on their way to the Salt Lake valley.

A Mormon Conventicle.

BY JOHN G. WHITTIER.

Passing up Merrimack street the other day, my attention was arrested by a loud earnest voice, apparently engaged in preaching, or "rather holding forth," in the second story of the building opposite. I was in the mood to welcome anything of a novel character, and following the sound, I passed up a flight of stairs leading to a long, narrow, and somewhat shabby room, dignified by the appellation of classic hall.

Seating myself, I looked about me. There were from fifty to one hundred persons in the audience, in which nearly all classes of this heterogenous community seemed pretty fairly represented, all listening with more or less attention to the speaker.

He was a young man, with a dark, enthusiastic complexion, black eyes and hair, with his collar thrown back and his coat cuffs turned over, revealing a somewhat unique quantity of "fine linen," bending over his coarse board pulpit, and gesticulating with the vehemence of Hamlet's player, "tearing his passion to rags." A band of mourning crape, fluttering with a spasmodic action of his left arm, and an allusion to "our late beloved brother, Joseph Smith," sufficiently indicated the sect of the speaker. He was a *Mormon*—a saint of the latter days.

His theme was the power of faith. Although evidently unlearned, and innocent enough of dealing in such "abominable matters as a verb or a noun, which no christian ear can endure," to have satisfied Jack Cade himself, there was a straight forward vehemence and intense earnestness in his manner, which at once disarmed my criticism. He spoke of Adam in paradise, as the lord of the lower world—"For," said he, water couldn't freeze him, fire could'nt burn him, cold couldn't freeze him—nothing could harm him, for he had all the elements under his feet. And what, my hearers, was the secret of this power? His faith in God: that was it. Well, the devil wanted this power. He behaved in a mean, *ungentlemanly* way, and deceived Eve, and lied to her, he did. And so Adam lost his faith. And all this power over the elements that Adam had, the devil got, and has it now. He is the prince of the power of the air, *consequently*, he is the master of the elements and lord of this world. He has filled it with unbelief and robbed man of his birthwright, and will do so until the hour of the power of darkness is ended, and the mighty angel comes down with the chains in his hand to bind the old serpent and dragon."

Another speaker, a stout, black-browed "son of thunder," gave an interesting account of his experience. He had been one of the apostles of the Mormon Evangel, and had visited Europe. He had but "three cents in his pocket" when he reached England. He went to the high profession of all sects, and they would not receive him; they pronounced him "damned already." He was reduced to great poverty and hunger—alone in a strange land, with none to bid him welcome. He was on the very verge of starvation. "Then," said he, "I knelt down and prayed in earnest faith, "Lord, give me this day my daily bread." O, I tell ye, I *prayed with a good appetite*; and I rose up and moved to go to a house at hand. I knocked at the door, when the owner came I said to him, "I am minister of the Lord Jesus Christ, from America. I am starving, will you give me some food." "Why, bless you, yes," said the man, "sit down and eat as much as you please." And I did sit down at his table, blessed be God; but my dear hearers, he was not a professor, he was not a christian, but one of Robert Owen's infidels. The Lord reward him for his kindness."

In listening to these modern prophets, I discovered, as I think, the great secret of their success in making converts. They speak to a common feeling; they minister to a universal want. They contrast strongly the miraculous power of the gospel in the apostolic time with the present state of our nominal christianity. They ask for the signs of divine power; the faith, overcoming all things, which opened the prison doors of the apostles, gave power over the elements, which rebuked disease and death itself, and made visible to all the presence of a living God. They ask for any declaration in the Scriptures, that the miraculous power of faith was to be confined to the first professors of christianity. They speak a language of hope and promise to weak, weary hearts, tossed and troubled, who have wandered from sect, to sect, seeking in vain for the primal manifestations of the divine power.

In speaking of Mormonism as a delusion, I refer more particularly to the apocryphal book of Mormon. That the great majority of the "Latter Day Saints" are honest and sincere fanatics, I have no reason to doubt. They have made great sacrifices and endured severe and protracted persecution for their faith. The reports circulated against them by their unprincipled enemies in the west, are, in the main, destitute of foundation. I place no dependence upon the charges against them by the ruffian mob of the Mississippi valley, and the reckless slave drivers who, at the point of the bayonet and bowie-knife, expelled them from Missouri, and signalized their Christian crusades against unbelievers by murdering old men, and violating their innocent wives and daughters. It is natural that the wrong doers should hate those they have so fully wronged.

The Prophet himself the mainspring of this extraordinary religious movement, is no more. He died by the hand of violent men, caused him to seem a miracle and a marvel to himself; and, Mahommend and Napoleon, to consider himself the chosen instrument of the eternal power.

In the "Narative of an eye-witness of the Mormon Massacre," published in a western paper, I was a good deal impressed by the writer's account of the departure of the prophet from the "Holy City," to deliver himself up to the State authorities at Warsaw. It was well understood, that in so doing he was about to subject himself to extreme hazard. The whole country round about was swarming with armed men, eager to embrue their hands in his blood. The city was in a fearful state of alarm and excitement. The great Nauvoo legion, with its two thousand strong of armed fanatics, was drawn up in the principle square. A word from the prophet would have converted that dark silent mass into desperate and unsparing defenders of their leader, and the holy places of their faith. Mounted on his favorite black horse, he rode through the glittering files, and with words of cheer and encouragement, exhorted them to obey the laws of the State, and give their enemies no excuse for prosecution and outrage. "Well," said he, as he left them, "they are good boys if I never see them again." Taking leave of his family and more intimate friends, he turned his horse, and rode up in front of the great temple, as if to take a final look at the proudest trophy of his power. After contemplating it for a while in silence, he put spurs to his horse, in company with his brother, who, it will be recollected, shared his fate in the prison, dashed away towards Warsaw, and the prairie horizon shut down beneath him and the city of saints for the last time.

Once in the world's history we were to have a yankee prophet, and we have had him in Joe Smith. For good or for evil, he has left his track on the great pathway of life; or, to use the words of Horne, "knocked out a window in the wall of the nineteenth century," whence his rude, bold, good-humored face will peep out for generations to come. But the prophet has not trusted his fame merely to the keeping of the spiritual. He has incorporated himself with the enduring stone of the great Nauvoo temple, which, when completed, will be the most splendid architectural monument in the new world. With its huge walls of hewn stone, its thirty gigantic pillars, loftier than those of Baalbec—their massive caps, carved into the likeness of enormous human faces, themselves resting upon crescent moons, with a gigantic profile of a face within the curve—it stands upon the elevation of the most beautiful city site of the west, over-looking the "Father of Waters;" a temple unique and wonderful as the faith of its builder, embodying in its singular and mysterious architecture, the Titan ideas of the Pyramids, and the solemn and awe-inspiring thought which speaks from the Gothic piles of the middle ages.—[Howitt's Journal.

GOOD ADVICE.—A recent philosopher has discovered a method to avoid being dunned. "How?" we hear every body asking—"Never run in debt!"

Why the Ocean is Salt.

The saltness of the ocean has usually been regarded as a special provision of nature to guard against certain inconveniences which might otherwise have resulted. The presence of so much saline matter in solution, depresses the freezing point of the water many degrees, thereby diminishing the dangerous facility with which fields of ice are produced in the polar regions. It has been said that the salt is useful in checking evaporation, and also that it aids in preventing the corruption of the water by the accumulation of animal and vegetable remains. Without for a moment questioning the incidental benefits resulting from the circumstances under discussion, and which, in one case at least, are quite obvious, it may be suggested that the saltness of the sea may be considered as more an inevitable result of the present disposition of things, than a special arrangement expressly intended to fulfill a certain object.

The rain that falls upon the earth is due to the condensation of aqueous vapor previously existing in the atmosphere, and which is supplied in a great part by evaporation from the surface of the sea—the area of the latter, compared with that of the land, being very great, necessarily so, perhaps, to furnish this extent of evaporating surface. This water as is well known, is perfectly fresh and pure, the saline constituents of the ocean having no sensible degree of volability at that temperature at which the vapor had been raised. No sooner, however, does it reach the earth than it becomes contaminated with soluble substances which it meets while floating on the surface of the ground or percolating beneath. It is thus that the waters of springs and rivers invariably contain a greater or less amount of alkaline and earthy salts, which all eventually find their way into the sea, and there remain, since there is no channel for their return. The same condition of sea water is but an exaggeration of that of ordinary lakes, rivers, and springs; the materials are the same, and of necessity so; the ocean being in fact the great repository of soluble substances which during innumerable ages, have been separated by a process of washing from the land. The case of the sea is but a magnified representation of what occurs in every lake into which streams flow, but from which there is no outlet. [illegible] be otherwise; and it is certain, [illegible] that [illegible] God [illegible]

We copy the following article from the New Orleans Delta, to show the feelings of the South in regard to the spirit of emancipation which is prevalent, and the grounds that the South will assume in the matter:

Emancipation.

In our paper of Monday we referred to the movement now going on in Kentucky to induce the coming convention, under the pretence of emancipating the slaves of that State, to oblige the owners of slaves to sell them or to lose their value. There is no question as to which of the alternatives they would choose. The prospective emancipation of slaves in Kentucky, would, therefore, only have the effect of relieving that State from the obligation of standing by and with the other States of the South, while it would crowd our markets with her slaves. It would make of a State from which we receive a qualified support utterly inimical, while it would increase within our limits the elements of our danger and weakness.

The effect of emancipation in Kentucky, Maryland and Missouri, and perhaps Virginia, would be to throw the slave States into a hopeless minority; to overrun the three or four Southwestern States with a surplus slave population: to array against us all the interests of politicians, and all the fury of fanatics, until a catastrophe would ensue too terrible to portray, too frightful to think of. Louisiana, Mississippi and Alabama can bear no large accession to their slave population without rendering slave labor utterly valuless; nor can they bear an accession at all from States where emancipation has taken place, or even been agitated without danger to their internal tranquility. Such an addition to our population must be mostly of turbulent, discontented, and bad subjects, such as no planter would want in his fields and no man could trust in his house. If these States or any of them choose to abolish slavery within their own borders—and we confess that that the signs of the times indicate that they will do it—it is their own concern. We might regret, but we would have no reason to complain of it. But they should not be permitted to do it at our risk and expense. If they are pleased with the name of emancipation, if they covet the honors of modern philanthropy, or even if slavery has become to them a burdensome and unprofitable form of labor, they have the right to all the gratification, fame, or advantage which may result from their formal liberation, but let them take care of their own negroes, and not cast them upon us as a burden to support, a foe to watch and guard against. It is time that the extreme Southern States gave some attention to this subject. It is one which will assume, day by day, greater importance. The plan of gradually driving the slaves South, and substituting the cheaper labor for wages has long been entertained by the shrewdest statesmen of the more northern slave States, and every thing seems favorable at the present moment for carrying the project into effect. Under such circumstances every one must take care of himself. Each State must attend to its own interests, quiet, and security. It must limit or prohibit the importation of slaves. If such a course have no other effect, it will prevent the increase of the kind of property which it is to be feared that we will have to defend with something more potent than argument; but it may have the effect at present desirable of delaying or defeating the farce of emancipation. The citizens of the "border States," will pause in their movement when they find that it will result in emancipation in earnest; they will think long and seriously before they turn loose their slaves to starve or steal, to prow about and prey upon the community. These philanthropic and calculating people will not be half so anxious to place themselves on the side of the dominant power when they must do it at some little cost, and much inconvenience. If they will emancipate their slaves let them get rid of them—send them to Liberia, Jamaica, Canada, or scatter them among the negro-loving citizens other States, they will thus diminish in reality what they regard as an evil—they will not merely have crammed that evil into a narrower space, concentrated all its poison, and rejoice in the holy chest they have imposed upon themselves and others.

At all events, it behooves the people of Louisiana to watch these emancipation movements—to guard against them in time—and to see that the State receives no injury therefrom. There is no subject, at this time, more deserving of attention. Nothing but its absolute importance, and the magnitude of the evils, political and social, to be apprehended from the course which things seem inclined to take, would have induced us to say as much as we have upon the matter. [illegible] that what we have said will not be in vain.

COMPLAIN NOT.—Whatever be your condition, intensely or comparatively [illegible] complaint fall from your lips. You may be poor and obliged to work hard day by day; but this world is a place of toil. Millions have toiled before you and [illegible] the rest in the kingdom [illegible] you abused? So were the [illegible] man the world ever saw. Adam [illegible] a [illegible] Noah! So [illegible] Abraham! So [illegible] Moses! So [illegible] David! So [illegible] Job! So [illegible] Jesus! [illegible]

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ORSON HYDE,—Editor and Proprietor.

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☞ **Notice.**—All communications addressed to the Editor, must be post-paid to receive attention.

☞ **Notice.**—We should be glad to accommodate our friends with the GUARDIAN on time, but our circumstances require ready pay. We have established this rule as the one most likely to ensure the continuance of our paper. Let no one feel slighted therefore, if he does not receive his paper in due course, unless he has first deposited with us the amount of his subscription.

☞ **Help the Cause.**—If every subscriber for the GUARDIAN will make it his business to procure, at least, one more subscriber, he will confer a favor on us, and contribute to the advancement of the cause. If he can procure five, ten, or more new subscribers, the favor to us and the cause we advocate will be increased in like ratio. Will you undertake it? New subscribers can be furnished with back numbers if they wish.

☞ **Bank Notes Taken.**—Current notes on all good and substantial banks of the United States, taken on subscription for the GUARDIAN. These nicely enclosed in letters addressed to us at Kanesville, Council Bluffs, Iowa, and post paid, will be most likely to reach us safely; and on receipt will be responded to forth-with. Also current notes on chartered banking-houses of good repute in Upper and Lower Canada, received on subscription at this office.

CONFERENCE.

Our Conference Commenced on Friday the 6th inst. Thursday was a very unpleasant day and rainy: also on Friday forenoon, but the after part of the day was clear and warm, yet very windy. We organized the meeting, and there was much good instruction given. Saturday was a clear, calm and beautiful day, and much business was done. Considering the bad state of the roads, and bridges being swept off by high water, there was a very large congregation—between twenty-five and thirty hundred persons were supposed to be present. At the close of the Conference on Saturday, it appeared very unfavorable, and likely for rain that night and next day. But Father Bulkley, our Town Missionary, and a very good man, said he felt that we should have good weather and a good time. He said the Spirit manifested that to him: and sure enough, contrary to all appearances, we had no rain till Sunday night. Sunday was a fine day—rather cloudy, but all the better for it. Our Congregation would number at least four thousand, as judged by competent men. Several bridges being swept off by high water on Thursday, was the cause of many not attending, and several heavy settlements were but sparingly represented.

The minutes of the proceedings of this body appear in another place. Great harmony prevailed throughout the entire meeting, and it closed with the best of feelings, and good will appeared to reign in almost every breast. To see so large an assembly, apparently in good health and Spirits after so long and tedious a winter, was indeed gratifying beyond measure. Thanks to our CREATOR AND PRESERVER for his goodness unto us.

We return our thanks to Mr. Voorhis, Col. Chambers and others for late papers. All such favors are appreciated in this frontier country.

FIRST BOAT THIS SEASON.—The "Mustang" Capt. Patterson, arrived at Council Point on the 15th inst. She brought some few passengers who are on their way to the gold regions, and a large lot of whisky. This should go to the gold regions too.

It is rumored that Fitz Henry Warren, Esq., of Burlington, Iowa, has been appointed Assistant Postmaster General.

New Goods by the "Mustang" are now arriving at this place in heavy stocks. Our friends can be accommodated here with almost ever variety that any other country market affords, and very cheap too, as a matter of course.

Wanted at this Office.

Corn, potatoes, corn-meal, flour, beans, beef, pork or bacon, butter eggs, chickens, pigs, mutton, lumber, oak or walnut wood, gold and silver coin or dust, and good bankable paper, and current paper if not bankable, will not be refused in exchange for the Guardian if *brought soon*.

Cash will be given for a few hundred feet of good seasoned black walnut lumber, if delivered immediately.—clear stuff.

Law! Law!

Last week Messrs. George W. Braffit, D. M. Redfield and Peter Shirts were arrested on a charge of having feloniously taken and driven off 13 head of Government Cattle from the rush bottoms about forty miles above this place. The cattle were placed in the care Mr. Braffit to see to, salt, &c., while on the rushes during the winter by a Mr. Elliott, of Missouri, who, we believe is a sub-agent, or a sub-sub-agent to attend to the cattle. When the Mormons first came here, because of poverty, they drove their cattle on to the rushes to winter, but it was a miserable business. If we had sold one quarter of our stock for corn to winter the balance on, we should have been the gainers.

We hardly thought that "Uncle Sam," had become so reduced as to be obliged, like the poor Mormons, to winter his cattle upon the rushes. Indeed we do not think so; but the avarice of some of his subs, or sub-subs might have induced them to lay a plan to get corn prices for rush feed, and thereby suppose all these cattle to starvation and death in this cold winter.

The prisoners were held in custody four or five days, during which time the officer was after Elliott, who swore out the warrant, as a witness in the case. But Elliott could not be found. The men demanded their trial, and complained that they were unlawfully detained in custody—twenty-four hours being the limited time by the Statute. Mr. Shirts, however, escaped. But Braffit and Redfield underwent a mock trial examination. They did not deny taking the cattle, but said this Elliott told them to take them enough to compensate them the payment of their services. This, they said they did, and if they had taken first, they would have delivered up the cattle willingly; every hoof of them that had not died.

This transaction took place in the present year, during the winter, and the Magistrate said these men were perfectly guilty of taking the property, but that the prosecution had not produced evidence sufficiently to prove a felony. The prisoners were discharged.

The Bribery Case.

Because we informed our friends last year by letter from Burlington that Col. Warren would tell them where and where to vote, many have come to the conclusion that the Mormon votes were sold, and were to be delivered wherever the purchaser might direct. The facts of the case are these: At the time that letter was written, we had no evidence that our county was made into precincts, attached to any other county. We did not know how, or in what shape our organization might be made; and as we regarded Col. Warren as a high-minded and honorable man, we requested him to communicate with our friends, and let them know where they could legally vote, if they could vote at all: and when the time of the elections would be, as we expected to be absent ourself, and knowing that our people had been in an Indian country so long, shut out from all the common sources of intelligence, that they had lost the track of elections, and would esteem it a favor to be correctly informed. We therefore wrote them as we did, and as A. W. Babbitt, Esq., has labored so faithfully to convict us of bribery and corruption, we here state in sincerity and truth, that this same A. W. Babbitt, Esq., is the only man on earth that ever offered us a bribe; and he did say to us in Burlington in July last, we think, (the exact day and hour we cannot determine,) that if we would go in for the election of Gen. Cass, he would ensure us a press and type, as good as we desired, without taking any further trouble. We replied that we believed Gen. Taylor was the right man, and we intended to go for him press or no press; and we even told him that forty presses would not divert us from our purpose.

We envy not Mr. Babbitt the honor nor the glory that he has won in commencing an unprovoked crusade against us.

"BANEEMY'S ORGAN," alias, Charles B. Thompson's Organ, who by interpretation, is an expelled member from our church. The first number of this little sheet has just been presented to us by the hand of a friend. We have only time to relate an anecdote concerning its author, or Editor, (as it is to be "*published from time to time.*")

Once on a time it happened to be our lot to journey from Buffalo to Albany on the cars. To pass the time as profitably as consistent, we freely indulged in conversation with our fellow passengers upon the subject of our faith. All parties appeared quite interested. At length a merchant from Batavia wished to speak, and we all gave him audience.

"He said that not long ago, near his town a Mormon Elder was preaching with much success—many were converted, &c., to his faith, and among the converts was a newly married couple, who freely offered him a home. Not long after this, the conscientious husband had occasion to leave home on business for about two weeks. He left the Mormon Elder as charge d'affaires at his domestic court, and departed. He had not been long gone before this Mormon Elder had a vision that the husband was dead, and that she was to become his wife. This rather shocked the nerves of the devoted lady and almost threw her into a spasm. To reject and disobey the revelation or vision, she did not like to; and to marry again so soon after the death of her husband would expose her to censure, &c. She finally gathered up strength enough to tell him that she would wait awhile before the consumation of his proposal. At the time appointed, the husband came home safe and sound. This broke the charm—the lady's eyes were opened. She denied her faith, and told it to her husband and he denied it also, and the minister was ordered to seek new lodgings. Now, what do you think of such men and such religion? Don't you feel proud and bold with such pure specimens before you?" This was a poser we assure you. However, we thought we would take it coolly, and make the best of the story, true or false.

We replied that we were very sorry for any such occurrence, yet after giving him to understand that one mans' sins nor fifty mens' sins could disprove the truth of any religion, and that we could not be answerable for any other man's wrongs; we acknowledged that we had some elders that were so bad that we could do nothing at all with them at home, and we sent them off to get rid of them; and when we send them away, they go under this prayer and blessing, that a merciful Providence may keep them away from all good people, and conduct them only to such places as where the people deserve no better. This man probably went out under these circumstances, and a Providential hand led him to your neighborhood and there left him. Our good merchant had occasion to go into another car amid convulsive roars of laughter. We have since learned that "Baneemy," alias Charles B. Thompson is the subject of that tale. Bishop Calkins' claim to that name has been jumped by a most potent rival.

On account of the press of other matter we were unable to publish the entire Minutes of the Conference in this number. They shall appear in our next.

Many thanks to Hon. Truman Smith for public documents, maps, &c., from Washington.

Bring on your bacon, pork, flour, &c., to supply the wants of the hungry gold diggers, that will arrive here shortly.

It has been cold or rainy for the last two weeks, which has prevented farmers to a great extent from getting their ground ready for planting. We hope the "clerk of the weather" will favor us with some better prospects soon.

We learn that between 600 and 1000 wagons are on their way here from Iowa, Wisconsin, Illinois and Michigan, and destined for the Salt Lake and the gold regions.

The greatest specimen of a fool and knave that we have seen in this country, was a raw Dutchman from Fort Leavenworth. He was a doctor—a lawyer—a mormon—a gold digger—a speculator in claims. He came from Pike, from Adams county, Illinois, and from jesuit for aught we know. He wanted to defend Braffit and Redfield as an attorney. We think that he was engaged in assisting to hunt up the Government cattle. He would lie when the truth would have answered his purpose much better. He was an itinerant magistrate—issued warrants for the arrest of men, and considered himself Circuit Judge, furnishing us with what the Legislature of our State has denied us. If he had come like an honest man, he might have had all the aid that would have been necessary. He called his name Hardman or Hartman. Let all beware.

The Missouri river is falling slowly at this point, but there is a great abundance of water over for the larger class of boats.

THE MORMONS.—A late London Globe says that the Mormons in Salt Lake are increasing in numbers, in wealth, and in power. There have been numbers of them in Sydney, Van Diemen's Land, and Cape Town, preaching to small congregations of Colonists. There are few who join them, and those who do are induced to do so by the promise of being able to obtain the means of proceeding to Salt Lake. Some of the Mormons are now in London, and are living in great poverty, and are anxious to get back to their brethren in the Salt Lake Valley. They are not allowed to leave this country.

Reported for the Frontier Guardian.

CONFERENCE MINUTES.

First Day.

Pursuant to the Semi-Annual adjournment of October, 1848, the Conference of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints, on the 6th of April, A. D., 1849, convened at the Stand, prepared for that purpose in the Hollow, about 60 rods northwest of the Tabernacle, at 2 o'clock, P. M. The morning having been so rainy, that they could not assemble.

Present of the Twelve, Orson Hyde, George A. Smith and Ezra T. Benson.

President O. Hyde addressed the assembly relative to the prosperous condition of the Church, and our duties to our Heavenly Father, the manifestations of his kind providences; the present aspect of the weather; the severity of the past winter, and the local affairs of the Kingdom of God.

The Conference then organized—President George A. Smith, moving, that Pres't. O. Hyde act as President of said Conference. (Carried.)

Pres't. O. Hyde motioned, that E. M. Greene and James Sloan be clerks of said Conference. (Carried.)

Pres't. Geo. A. Smith moved that Robert Campbell be Reporter, to report speeches, according to the best of his ability. (Carried.)

Pres't. Geo. A. Smith moved that James Craigan and Philemon Merrill act as Marshall's during this Conference, in seeing that the congregation is properly seated, horses and wagons kept off from the ground; all things kept quiet, and that they call to their aid as many good men as shall be necessary. (Carried.)

Pres't. O. Hyde, said there were some items of business to be brought up before the Conference; but in consequence of the late hour and the wind should not bring them up this afternoon. He would leave it for Brs. Smith and Benson to touch upon the items, that the people may have them to reflect upon; said he wanted some good sermons preached to warm up the hearts of the brethren. As the cold winter is now past, and the sun begins to climb the northern latitude, to warm the earth with his benign rays; so may our hearts be warmed with the Spirit of God. Spoke relative to prayer: said, it was the ancient order of things for the Saints to kneel before the Lord, to pour forth their fervent desires unto him; but we have been through so much, and passed through so many trials, and placed in so many different and difficult circumstances, that it has become very common for us to pray standing up. But let us kneel. He then knelt with the assembly and poured forth a fervent prayer; imploring the divine spirit to conduct and guide the affairs of the Conference; to bless the Saints in the Salt Lake Valley and those scattered abroad.

The Brethren sung, "Come all ye sons of Zion."

Pres't. E. T. Benson moved, that A. Burnham be requested to act as Chorister during the Conference. (Carried.)

Prest. O. Hyde proposed that seats be reserved in front of the stand for the singers, and that all who are singers, no matter whether they understand the rules of singing or not, come forward to those seats and mingle their voices in harmonious songs of praise to God our Heavenly Father. He further said, there had been complaints brought to them (referring to Presidents G. A. Smith, E. T. Benson and himself,) about the dam that had been erected across the Musquitoe Creek, by Mr. Meeks. Said, the Church has nothing to do with it, but the law was open on this as well as other matters, and there was plenty of jurisdiction in the county. He would recommend that the people living down there, who are incommoded, meet, and with Mr. Meeks agree on some three or five good men, disinterested; who shall examine the affair, and then say what is right; and let both parties agree to abide their decision, and then do it. I do not like for men to lose their labor, neither do I like for settlements to be exposed to sickness and disease by stagnant waters.

Prest. Geo. A. Smith, said, notwithstanding it was windy, he thought best to lay before the Brethren some items of business for their consideration. Spoke on church policy; thought it best for all to work for each others general good; recommended that the Brethren keep up their organized meetings of the High Priests' Quorum; and also of the Seventies; and that one or more officers from each branch attend said meetings, so that a continual semi-monthly report of intelligence may be had with each branch. Spoke concerning administering to the poor; locations of the Saints coming in the present expected emmigration. The large farmers and those who are able, leaving with their teams, and leaving the poor without teams. He wished to organize a body of Elders to travel and preach through the county, so that each branch may have preaching every Sabbath.

Prest. E. T. Benson spoke on the drift of emmigration. He went in for the salt instead of the gold.

Prest. O. Hyde said, we were always right and always safe, when we go in the channel of the counsel of this church.

Prest. G. A. Smith spoke relative to the gold mines, &c. Also requested the brethren to invite in those who are from a distance, and not prepared to take care of themselves.

The Brethren sung "Come let us anew," &c., and adjourned until 10 o'clock, A. M. to-morrow.

Second Day.

SATURDAY, April 7th, 1849.

Pursuant to yesterday's adjournment, the Conference convened at the stand, at the appointed hour. Present, Presidents O. Hyde, Geo. A. Smith, and E. T. Benson. The High Council seated in order, in front of the stand.

The Choir comfortably seated, and the Marshalls performing promptly their duty. The Band also was present. The weather was beautiful.

The Choir sung, "Come, come, ye Saints," &c., with music.

Prayer by Prest. O. Hyde, and the Choir again sung, "Let Zion in her beauty rise," &c.

Pres't. O. Hyde addressed the Conference, relative to the duties of the Saints, in preparing themselves for the great work of the last kingdom, preparatory to the coming of our King, and to reign with him a thousand years upon the earth. He spoke at length on the subject, and concluded by bearing testimony to the truth of his doctrine, and bidding the Saints farewell, he being about to leave this spring.

I rejoice to see so many countenances sparkling with health; and if I may judge from their expressive smiles, a good spirit inhabits each bosom. Spoke relative to riches; the work of removing the Saints to the Valley; the arrival of emmigrants. If the rich all go away, we who stay, will be on the Bishop's hands, (Geo. A. Smith said the Bishop is going,) then we shall be left free. The wages offered for hands to go in the Government Trains, will be inducements that will take away the nerve and strength of our settlements. Is this good policy? Some will go to California or Oregon, on an 18 months' trip, probably at $40 per month which will be $720,; and when they return having paid their expenses and the debts that their families have contracted during their absence, it will swallow up their wages, and they will be no better off than those who remained at home with their families, and will not have half so many chickens, pigs, calves, &c. Is it wisdom, when we are not demanded, when our country is not invaded, for us to leave? Is it wisdom on another hand, for the strength of our people to leave? I tell you, if you go in this way, I will go too. I am willing to play my part, but I want some of the strength and nerve of the people to be yoked with me.

After much counsel on this matter, we have come to the conclusion, that it is best for us that every man, that don't go to the Valley stay at home, and raise grain to feed the hungry. We want every man that is a farmer, who intends going to the Valley to put in a good crop, and if you cannot sell it, leave it with the proper authorities for the benefit of the poor. We are placed here to do good to each other. We can do no good to God, but we can do good to his Image here on the earth. I had rather trust the chance of the salvation of that man that remembers the poor, than the man that has his £20,000 sterling a year for preaching. Do not let the California gold or government wages entice you away. Related Br. H. C. Kimball's dream of the bear with golden claws and golden teeth, which may be explained in the high wages of Government, and the gold of California. We will not say, you shall not go to California or in the Government service; but we, as your humble servants, recommend that you do not go. My exhortation is more particularly intended for those who purpose going to California and Oregon. If a man can get in a good crop, and leave his family comfortable, have his pigs, &c., growing, and go for a few months, we have no objections.

Pres't. Geo. A. Smith, moved, that A. P. Rockwood, Lyman Stoddard and William Snow be a Committee to receive reports of Branches from their Presiding officers. (Carried.) Reports to be made by to-morrow noon.

Pres't. O. Hyde nominated, Hiram Clark, to baptize such as wish to be baptized for the remission of sins during the Conference.

Pres't. Geo. A. Smith, moved, that Joseph Young, George Coulson, H. W. Miller and Joseph S. Clarke, be a Committee to ordain during this Conference.

Pres't. O. Hyde said, in relation to ordinations. Don't ordain them for their own accommodation, but ordain such as sustain just and equitable characters, and ordain them for the strengthening and building up of the kingdom of God.

Pres't. Geo. A. Smith, moved, that some Elders be appointed to travel and preach through the county. (Carried.)

Pres't. O. Hyde said, we wanted men that would devote their time to it, and moved that Joseph Young, Lyman Stoddard, J. M. Benson, Hiram Clark, H. W. Miller, and James Snow be said Traveling Elders. (Carried.)

Pres't. Geo. A. Smith, moved, that those six men, be a Committee to devise the plan of their appointments, and carry out their measures; calling to their aid such of the High Priests, Seventies and Elders, as shall be necessary. (Carried.)

The Quorum of the High Priests will meet at this place the first Sabbath, and the Seventies the third Sabbath of each month.

Pres't. Geo. A. Smith, spoke relative to the business of the Conference, and the plans to carry out our measures to sustain and carry on the work of the Kingdom of God; urged the necessity of the Brethren that go to the mountains to assist in getting in spring crops, and if they cannot sell them leave them for the poor. This is the best place for Mormons to make a fit-out. From the experience of the past we find it is best that each man make all preparations as though he was going to stay.

Moved, that it was the mind and council of this Conference, that every man that intends going to the Valley, do something in the way of labor, to leave for the benefit of the poor who shall stay behind him. (Carried.)

President E T. Benson said, he rose to bear testimony to what had been said, and to the correctness of the business that had been done. We talk about moving to the Valley, about our labor, our stock, calves, &c., because it is our religion. We are called to pass through trials and tribulation to make us perfect. Jesus passed through all these to make him perfect, yet he was without sin. I can bear affliction when I can have the sympathies and confidence of this people. We have many things to present to this Conference. Every man that has named the name of Christ wants salvation. Every man and woman must learn their duty, and not be slothful servants; spoke on anticipation and the millennium. If you want an exaltation press forward, be diligent and follow counsel. Ye Elders of Israel, what is your calling here? To hoe potatoes. But anticipate when you get to the Valley. What then? Why, you will be sent to the nations of the earth. Do you think of it? I think of it; I pray about it, and I want you to pray about it too. Before I get through I shall touch the hearts of the rich. We have some Church property to carry to the Valley, and we are going to roll it off from our shoulders and you must help it. A year ago last fall and winter, it is known, that many of Israel were warned to the Bluffs to prepare to go to the Valley; I was in New York, and I was in Pennsylvania, and when we came had been laboring in a certain Branch, and the Brethren were ready to respond to the call, a certain Elder and a good man too, gets up, and said to the Brethren, you need not respond to that call; I have been to Nauvoo, and among the Saints, and I know that when any of the authorities want anything the Brethren immediately hand it out to them. Now I mean that Elder shall eat his words. He is here in the congregation—I have seen him to-day; now let him come forward, and give some cattle, and help to roll off this property. If he don't want his name exposed, he may come privately—Nicodemus like. I believe all things will work right. And now Brethren I want you to get the good spirit. When a man has been legally baptized into this Church, he becomes a legal heir to the Holy Ghost, and need not complain of being lonesome, for he can commune with the Comforter when he is about his work. Faith is the gift of God, and there is but one principle on which he will give it. Some will say, if we carry the church property will you pay us for it? I will tell you; the man that helps us in sending the church property shall have our blessing. We want to strengthen the hands of the Brethren in the mountains; they are raising crops, and let us do our part.

Pres't. O. Hyde moved to adjourn one hour and one-fourth, and meet at the same place.

Dismission by Prest't. Geo. A. Smith.

SATURDAY, 2 o'clock, P. M.

Conference convened pursuant to adjournment; the weather was fine.

The assembly was called to order, and E. M. Greene read H. C. Kimball's letter of recommendation to Byram Bybee, John Hopper, George Clawson, W. C. Matthews, James Steel, Franklin Edmunds, Henry Oviatt, Peter Hanson, George Duncan, Joel Terry, Jason Hawes and Orson Whitney; certifying that they were all members of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints in good standing; and that they had been faithful in the discharge of their duties as teamsters with him. Recommending them to the favorable consideration of the Saints and church authorities. Praying for the blessing of God our Heavenly Father to rest upon them. Written and dated at the 5th crossing of the Sweet-water, and signed (H. C. Kimball.)

Prayer by Pres't. Geo. A. Smith.

Pres't. O. Hyde said, the buisness of the afternoon would be to devise means to send the public property to the Valley. Recommended that the Brethren make good strong fences, so as not to be troubled with unruly cattle and hogs. Make good fences, if you do not cultivate so much ground, and if you have not so much corn and potatoes, you will have more peace and more of the Holy Ghost. Recommended the establishing of good schools and keeping them up in every settlement in the county.

Pres't. Geo. A. Smith spoke on politics—said laws were enacted by all governments to secure peace, protect the innocent, and punish the lawless and disobedient. The organizing hand of civil law has reached us. This county was last season legally organized to all intents and purposes. It is not to speak of the wrongs we have suffered, but to investigate the principle of our being organized. Some have much feeling on this subject. They say if we had not been organizd we should have had no taxes to pay; this is a mistake. There is a statute law, attaching this, and all un-organized portions of country, in the State of Iowa, to the respective counties, east, for revenue, election and judicial purposes. Our taxes then would have been paid to officers from that quarter Instead of one assessor of our own appointment, we should have four or five to pay from the other counties; also we should have officers with processes to haul away our best men for every frivolous scrape that any apostate might set up. I was a strong Democrat before the party got up the bill in the Legislature to annul or break our organization, and now much more so. I mean, if the Lord and my good Brethren will help me to go to a place the farthest from these good christains that I can find, where every man can have a fair chance in the world. The power of law throughout the States, which was designed for the well being and justice of all men, has been used on us, only to hold our prophets and good men while mobs have shot them. Let us live as we ever have, good and upright citizens. It was to save us from the consequences, foreseen by the Presidency, that they counselled our organization.

Pres't. E. T. Benson, corroborated Pres't. Smith's statements, and moved that we sustain the organization. (Carried.)

The band played, "Hail Columbia."

Pres't. O. Hyde said, he wanted to see if the united faith of this Conference would go with him in offering a prayer in the name of Jesus Christ, that every person that is in this county, or that may come into it, and shall steal any thing, it may so turn in the Providence of God, that he, or she, shall be exposed and punished; and if you are with me in this, let me know it by a show of hands, and there was a full expression in the affirmative. Well now, to get the carding machine and other property to the Valley. There is about five tons; it will take two wagons and five or six yoke of cattle to carry the carding machine and printing press, which we want to go with brother Egan who starts about the 15th of this month. Now we want the man that has money, oxen or wagons that can go, to come forward and let us know his name.

Isaac Matthews, gave one pair of oxen; Isaac Houston, one wagon and Alexander S. Stanley, one wagon.

Pres't. E. T. Benson spoke on the same subject.

Pres't. Geo. A. Smith spoke relative to strays, &c., advised that they be published in the Guardian; the burning of prairies and fences; the western mail; letters to be sent with brother Egan to be lodged with brother Robert Campbell.

Pres't. E. T. Benson wanted some more oxen, and moved to take up a collection to assist in carrying the church property to the Valley. (Carried.)

The first Tuesday, "Jubilee" day, and "Century Meeting" [illegible] of corn a speed

Pres't. Geo. A. Smith spoke on tithing. Said, the bishops had been instructed to settle with every man; to charge every man with his tithing and credit him with what he pays, so the books will show fairly every balance. Said when we go to the Valley, I doubt not but many men will pay the tenth of what they possess or gain as tithing; and then give, as a free-will-offering, four-tenths more to build a Temple. I am agoing to prophecy once more, the God of Heaven will deal with us just as we deal with his poor Saints. "Dean Swift on Charity."

Pres't. E. T. Benson reported $18 75 taken in the collection. He then called for some flour for the teamsters and other provisions. Samuel G. Clark gave 50 pounds flour, George Garner 100 pounds of flour and 1 ham, Charles Bird 100 pounds and 1 ham, Jerome M. Benson 100 pounds flour; Philip Garner 50 pounds flour; Alfred B. Benson 50 pounds flour, 1 ham and 1 bushel of beans; Thomas Butterfield 1 ham and 1 bushel beans, Benjamin K. Bullock 1 ham, Dolly Bullock half bushel of beans, Sam't. B. Merrill 1 shoulder, Solon Foster 40 pounds flour.

Pres't. E. T. Benson prayed for the blessing of Heaven to rest upon those who thus helped the cause of Zion.

Pres't. Geo. A. Smith prayed for the same.

Pres't. Orson Hyde prayed for the same, and returned thanks to the patrons of the GUARDIAN.

Band played, "Russian March."

Pres't. Orson Hyde, moved that a committee be appointed to counsel and assist the emigrants in selecting locations. (Carried.)

A. P. Rockwood, George Coulson, Harlow Redfield and Charles Bird were chosen said committee.

Pres't. O. Hyde moved, that the six traveling Elders act as counsellors to the above committee. (Carried.) Also moved that these Traveling Elders have jurisdiction as bishops to settle all ordinary difficulties among the Brethren. (Carried.) Said, that the question had been asked, if we would cut off from the church, those who should go to the gold "diggins" without counsel? I say, no. We will not cut them off, there is no law transgressed thereby, for which we should cut them off; but they may stand a chance to get their heads cut off at the mines.

Band played, "Auld Lang Syne,"

Conference adjourned until 10 o'clock, tomorrow. Dismissed by E. T. Benson.

[*To be Concluded in our next number.*]

For the Frontier Guardian.

Geographical Acrostical Enigma.

I am composed of twenty-one letters.

My 1 15 8 15 16 15, is a bay between North and South America.

My 2 3 5, is a river in the United States.

My 3 2 5 8, is an island West of Great Britain.

My 4 5 10 3 2 5 15, is a country in Asia.

My 5 8 6 4 15, is a country in Asia.

My 6 15 17 9 18 8, is a town in Ohio.

My 7 2 5 7, is a lake in North America.

My 8 5 15 13 15 2 15, is a river in North America.

My 9 2 7 8 9 18 9, is a town in New Jersey.

My 10 15 8 13 18 2 is a town in Maine.

My 11 18 16 7, is a city in Italy.

My 12 11 12 4 14, is a sea between England and Ireland.

My 13 7 8 7 4 7 7, is a river in New York.

My 14 19 6 4 18 8, is a river in New York.

My 15 19, 10, 19, 11, 8, is a town in New York.

My 16 15 6 11 12 6, is a city in Spain.

My 17 7 8 12 4 7 12, is a river in Siberia.

My 18 14 12 18, is a river in the United States.

My 19 16 16 7 11 15 1 18 18 11 15, is a city in India.

My 20 12 13 7 11, is a river in Africa.

My 21 7 18 11 21 12 15, is one of the United States.

My whole is a minister of the Gospel.

North Pigeon, March 11, 1849. C. H. B.

☞ Answer next number.

Answer to the Enigma in our last—FRONTIER GUARDIAN.

MARRIED,

At Pleasant Valley by Ezra T. Benson, Mr. ISAAC CARPENTER to Miss ADELINE PERKINS, both of Pleasant Valley.

DIED,

In this town, on Monday the 16th inst., at 11 o'clock, A. M., at the residence of Mr. John Needham, Miss HANNAH, daughter of ROBERT and ANN BOOTHE, recently from St. Louis. Aged 18 years.

The deceased was a member of the Church and was firm in the faith to the last. She has left behind a character unspotted; a name on which her kindred and friends will ever dwell with delight. She has several brothers and sisters; but at the time of her death they were all absent, except one sister: nevertheless many warm hearted and sympathetic friends crowded round her sick-bed, and every kindness which friendship and affection could bestow, was brought to her aid and comfort. Her sickness was but short—so short that it scarcely seems a reality, and we involuntarily ask ourselves: is it indeed so? Has she passed away from us, no more, on earth, to be seen or heard in the friendly and social circles of society? Yes, sister Hannah, you have left this vale of tears. You have gone from the evil to come, to associate with beings of a purer and higher order. Peace to your ashes. If we are faithful to the end, as you were faithful, we shall soon meet with you to mingle in the beatitude of Heaven. L.

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The Frontier Guardian.

WEDNESDAY, APRIL 18, 1849.

Please Call at this Office.

Any person going from this section to St. Joseph, or to Plaga, Garden Grove, or to the Valley of the Mississippi by way of any of the above places, will do us a great favor by calling on us before they leave. If they could let us know a day or two before they leave, they would give us a little time to prepare a mail.

We are glad to see the liberal course pursued by the Commissioners of our county in the commencement of their official duties in relation to the collection of taxes while the legality of our county organization has been suspended upon a doubt in the minds of many. We believe that things are now settled, and all parties are satisfied that our organization is legal, what we have of it.

The Washington Union publishes the official copy of the ratified Postal Treaty between the United States and Great Britain. Ratifications were exchange at London on the 25th of January, and the treaty is now a law. The rate of a single letter from New York to London will, in future, be 24 cents, made up as follows:

United States and inland postage	5 cents.
Sea postage	16 "
British inland postage	3 "
Total,	24 cents.

Newspapers 2 cents each, in advance.

A great reform has at last been completed, and we hope to see it followed by another equally thorough in our own internal department.

BRITISH PHILANTHROPY APPRECIATED.—The Kingston Morning Journal of the 18th ult., states that information had been received from Sierra Leone of the liberation of 1100 Africans, but they positively refused to come to Jamaica.

COL. BENTON AND CALIFORNIA.—The Philadelphia News, of the 20th, says; "It is stated that Col. Benton has sent to California, by the last steamship, another of his remarkable letters, addressed to the inhabitants of that territory. The first rescript to the Californians was taken out last fall, by Col. Fremont, and advised them to set up a provisional government without any provision as to slavery. The document was probably published in San Francisco, about the 1st of February last. It is said he now advises the people of California to insert a provision in this temporary system, for the eternal exclusion of slavery from their soil, and that he advocates or rather commands it with all his characteristic energy and power."

CANADA—TRIUMPH OF THE MINISTRY.—The Ministry (Liberals) have carried the motion, in the Canada Legislature, to go into committee on an indemnity to be paid for rebellion losses, by a vote of 59 to 20. The debate on the question lasted from three in the afternoon to 11 o'clock the next morning, twenty hours. The Montreal Gazette announces in connexion with this result, the arrival of the "rebel, Wm. Lyon Mackenzie," in Montreal, and informs the Governor and his advisers where he may be found.

SOLDIER'S FAMILIES.—Congress appears to have been willing to do *something* for those whose protectors lost their lives in the service of the country. This is nothing more than right, but it is not yet doing justice. Many families were left entirely destitute by the death of husbands and fathers. Half pay for five years is a bare pittance, but trifle as it is, it is better than nothing. The following act of Congress will be interesting to many of our readers:

AN ACT granting five years' half pay to certain widows and orphans of officers, non-commissioned officers, musicians, and privates, both regulars and volunteers.

Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the United States of America in Congress assembled, That the provisions of the second section of the act entitled "An act amending the act entitled 'An act granting half pay to widows or orphans, where their husbands and fathers have died of wounds received in the military service of the United States, in cases of deceased officers and soldiers of the militia and volunteers,'" approved July 21st, eighteen hundred and forty-eight, shall be so construed as to embrace all widows and orphans of officers, non-commissioned officers, musicians, and privates, whether of the regular army or of volunteers, who have received an honorable discharge, or who remained to the date of their death in the military service of the United States, and who have died since their return to their usual place of residence, of wounds received or from diseases contracted whild in line of duty, subject to such rules, regulations, and restrictions as the Secretary of War, by the third section of said act, is authorized to impose.

Approved February 22, 1849.

COL. FREMONT.—We are pained to learn the sad fate of so many young and noble men as those that went with Col. Fremont last fall. They started too late in the season to get over the mountains—as we supposed at the time of their departure. We are informed from a previous account that he had lost 130 mules in one night, and the party were left on foot, and they deemed it prudence to remain where they were. The Col. dispatched three men to seek some settlement, and after twenty days' absence and not returning the Col started for Taos, in company with one or two men, a distance of some 350 miles, which he made in nine days. On his arrival, Maj. Beall, issued an order for thirty days provisions for the detained party, and mules to carry them. We take the following account from the Independence Expositor of the 24th ult:

COL. FREMONT.—We mentioned in our last, the unfortunate circumstances attending the expedition of Col. Fremont, but owing to a want of time, we were unable to have any conversation with Mr. Jones before going to press. Mr. Jones, however, brings additional information of a very painful affair.

It seems that when Col. Fremont returned from Taos, with the escort so kindly furnished by Maj. Beall, to the place where he had left his suffering companions, that *he found them all dead!* Not a living soul to tell the sufferings they had borne before their spirits took their final leave of all earthly affairs. It is natural to suppose what were the feelings of Col. Fremont and his party, at this sad—this trying spectacle;—the number that died is supposed to be about thirty-eight. Col. Fremont is himself very severely frosted and scarcely able to get about. In a few days more, we hope to be able to state more particularly and in detail, the circumstances and fact connected with this affair, which must every where excite deep and absorbing interest.

From the Burlington Hawk Eye of the 15th inst.

Flood and Loss of Life in the Des Moines.

The Keokuk papers bring us the intelligence that at the breaking up of the ice in the Des Moines during the previous week, a heavy gorge was formed between Big and Little Yellow banks. This caused the water to back up a great distance, overflowing the banks and devastating and inundating farms and houses in its track. This happened on the 28th ult. The inhabitants above, not anticipating the cause of the rise, and not apprehending serious danger, remained in fancied security until after night fall of that day. Discovering a strong current running *up stream*, the families of Mr. Frederick and Mr. Cross, on section 7, of the Des Moines improvement, and about seven miles from Keokuk, attempted to make their escape in a canoe to the highlands. Finding that they could not all reach the shore in so frail a bark against the current and floating timber, it was determined to leave Mr. Cross and wife and two children on a log while Mr. Frederick and family should go on. Mr. F. and family reached the shore with much difficulty, being almost frozen.

Mr. Frederick being unable to go back. Mr. Colvin, contracter on section —, set out in the canoe to rescue Mr. Cross and his family. After much difficulty he reached them with the canoe. He found them suffering intensely from wet and cold. After taking them into the canoe he set out for the shore—Mr. Cross sitting in the bow of the canoe facing to the front, Mrs. Cross and the two children, one four and the other one and a half years old, in the centre, and Mr. Colvin in the stern. Mr. Cross, in his eagerness to expedite the passage, caught hold of the limbs of trees during their progress. Mr. Colvin begged him to desist and told him of the consequences. Notwithstanding this caution, he agian seized a limb—the bow was pulled down stream—the canoe struck a sapling, took in water—and, during the excitement so much alarmed Mrs. C. her husband and the children, as to upset the boat. The parents took each a child and clung to the branches of a small hack-berry sappling. Mr. Colvin finding that he could not regain the canoe, caught hold of a branch, pulled himself to the sappling and seating himself astride of a limb directed the parents to pass to him the children, and that he would endeaver to save them, but that the parents must take care of themselves. The children were hanged to him; and he placed them in his lap. This was about eight o'clock at night, and so cold that none could remain out of doors without suffering.

The parents were still clinging to the branches of the sappling, with their feet in the water. Mr. Colvin made known their situation to the people on the shore. A float of timber was made, and and with it an effort to reach them. The current caused it to pass about forty feet below the sufferers. In this situation they had remained for about an hour and a half, when Mr. Cross' grasp gave way and he fell into the water. By this time the arms and legs of the children had frozen stiff, although Mr. Colvin continued to rub and encourage them. Notwithstanding these efforts, both children died in his arms. At about 2 o'clock Mr. C. began to fear that he too would perish. As the people on shore would leave their fires and come out occasionally, Mr. Colvin made them acquainted with his situation. According to the advice of those on shore, he dropped the bodies of the children in the water, and raised himself to his feet on a limb, and by kicking and stamping, and keeping his blood in circulation, he succeeded in maintaining his position until six o'clock next morning, when he was relieved from his perilous position by a float, constructed of two cabin doors pinned together. Mr. C.'s voluntary suffering in behalf of this lost family should not go unrewarded. Why they did not built a large fire on shore and make greater efforts at a rescue, we cannot imagine. We think the whole might have been saved.

GOVERNMENT FURNISHING COLT'S PISTOLS TO CALIFORNIANS.—On the last night of the session of Congress, $50,000 was appropriated for an additional purchase from the inventor of Colt's improved repeating pistols, and a joint resolution was adopted instructing the Secretary of War to furnish these arms to emigrants going to California, at the Government cost prices. They are thus advantageously supplied on a written application to the War Department.

Ex-Governor Edwards is going to California. Missouri has one Ex-Governor there now.

The United States Senate adjourned its extra session on the 23d. ult.

The St. Louis papers give accounts of a most daring burglary and robbery having been committed on the night of Saturday last, in that city. It seems that some bold rascals broke into the banking house of Messrs, Nesbit & Co., corner of Main and Olive streets. After making their way down to the vault, and finding the door too strong to be forced open they penetrated through a brick wall, eighteen inches in thickness, which brought them to the massive iron safe containing the treasure. This was enclosed by a brick wall, three feet in thickness, which they penetrated: they then cut, with cold chissels, three sides of a square into the iron safe, twisted the piece about, and took out the money, amounting to about $16,700 in paper and specie. Nothing was known as to the perpetrators.—[St. Joseph Gazette April 6th.

EARTHQUAKE.—The Alton Telegraph of the 16th ult. says:

Three shocks of an earthquake were distinctly experienced here on Tuesday morning last, about twenty-five minutes after one o'clock. They succeeded each other very rapidly, and were attended by a low rumbling noise, like that made by a heavy wagon when passing over a bridge. How far the earthquake has extended, we have not learned.

CALIFORNIA FEVER.—The Illinois State Register of the 13th ult. says:

It is estimated that no less than one hundred and fifty persons will leave this county for California in April, one hundred of whom will be from this city, and from our best class of citizens. These emigrants will carry off in property, money, &c., at least $75,000.

From the Republican's Telegraphic Dispatches.

ARRIVAL OF THE CANADA.

NEW YORK, March 24, 4 P. M.

The steamer Canada, with European news to the 10th instant, arrived at Halifax, on Thursday last. From Halifax, her news was expressed to St. Johns, New Brunswick, and from thence telegraphed to this city.

ENGLAND.—Cobden's financial reform project—cutting down the expenditures ten millions of pounds—has been rejected by Parliament.

The emigrant barque Floridian, bound from Liverpool to New York, was wrecked off Harwich. All on board, excepting three persons, were lost.

FRANCE.—The Government continues to gather strength, and there is evidently a growing disposition on the part of the nation to crush any attempt at public disorder. Upon the whole, the prospects of tranquility are more favorable than they have been for the past year.

INDIA.—Another murderous conflict among the Sikhs has occurred near the left bank of the river Ahell, between the army of the Punjaub, under Lord Gough, and the sikh force under Rajah Shwerering—a struggle in which the British have to deplore the loss of 93 officers and 2,500 men killed and wounded. The struggle terminated in victory to the British, but was disgraced by the flight of the Bengal cavalry regiment, and the retreat, as yet scarcely satisfactorily explained, of the British corps of dragoons.

The news from India is of the most disastrous character. Lord Gough has been superseded by Sir Charles Napier, who was to have proceeded to the scene of hostilities on the 20th ultimo.

RUSSIA.—Important news has been received from Russia. A guard of soldiers, 24,000 strong, has left St. Petersburg for the frontier, to keep the disaffected Poles in check.

Schleswig-Holstein vessels have been refused admittance into Russian ports unless under the Danish flag.

The Czar of Russia has determined, if possible, to prevent a recurrence of the scenes of last year in his dominions.

HUNGARY.—The German population of the South, finding the Insurgents carrying destruction in their quarter, having called on the Russians now occupying Cronstadt and Hermanstadt, for aid. Several serious skirmishes have taken place. The Insurgents are computed to muster 14,000 strong, but they are split up into so many divisions that it is difficult to ascertain the exact state of the war.

AUSTRIA.—The Emperor of Austria is still pushing the war with Hungary, at the same time that he is not unmindful of the condition of Italian affairs. A body of Austrian troops has been marched into Ferrara—the city was seized, and a fine levied upon the citizens. This fine was handed over to the Pope.

TUSCANY.—The revolution in Tuscany is complete. Republics have been formed in Leghorn and Florence. The Grand Duke protests against the establishment of these Republics, and calls upon European powers not to recognize them,

The prince of Canino has been elected Vice President of the Republic of Rome.

It is confidentially stated that Spain is about to send ten thousand men to aid in the restoration of the Pope to temporal power. The Pope has also asked the aid of Austria, in the conflict with his rebellious subjects.

Turin is reported to be in a distracted state. Genoa was ripe for the establishment of a republic. Altogether, the elements of discord were never more rife than at the present moment in the Italian States.

Destruction of the fine Steamer Alphonse de Lamartine by Fire.

PEORIA, March 24th.

We learn from a telegraphic dispatch of the St. Louis Republican that the Steamer Alphonse de Lamartine, engaged in the trade between St. Louis and New Orleans, was burnt to the water's edge about three o'clock yesterday afternoon, while opposite the Bath, near West Point, Illinois river, about fifty miles below this place. The fire originated behind the wheel house. A strong wind prevailing at the time, it was impossible to check its progress, and in a few minutes the boat was all in flames. The boat was on a trip to this river in order to obtain freight for New Orleans. The boat's books were saved, and her "safe" was preserved. The passengers took refuge on West Point Island. No lives were lost.

AWFUL DESTRUCTION OF PROPERTY ON THE ILLINOIS RIVER!—From the officers of the steamer Tamerlane, down yesterday morning from the Illinois river, we learn that the bridge at Peoria has been entirely swept away by the flood. On the 15th inst., the water was in the stores, at that town, to the depth of some three or four inches.

Not only on the Illinois, but on all its tributaries, (save Fox river, and the acqueduct for canal,) houses, dams and mills have been washed away. It is thought that at Peru alone, the damage done to property amounts to not less than ten thousand dollars.

Telegraphic dispatches to Ottawa, report, that owing to the sudden rise, and the great quantity of floating ice in Chicago river, nearly thirty canal boats, and some three or four steamers have been injured to a considerable extent.

On Vermillion river, the only improvements that have escaped serious damage are the flouring mills of G. C. Todd.—[St. Louis Reveille March 19th.

GREAT FLOOD AT CHICAGO.—A telegraphic dispatch from Chicago, dated March 12th, to a gentleman in this city, states that the whole town was flooded by the ice breaking up in the river and lake, carrying with it canal boats, steamers, propellers, vessels and bridges; all of which were jammed together, forming a dam across the river. Thirty canal boats were sunk, or otherwise entirely destroyed. The bridges were swept by all swept away, and the water was still rising. The Illinois river at Peru, on the 13th instant, was two feet higher than in 1844, the bridge at Peru was entirely swept away by floods, for the first time, the river rising slowly, all the way down.—[Republican.

THE GOLD DOLLAR AND DOUBLE EAGLE.—The following are sections of the bill which passed the House of Representatives, on the 20th ult., and was confirmed by the Senate on the last day of its session. It is now a law:

Sec. 1. That it shall be lawful henceforward to make at the mint and its branches twenty dollar gold coins of the weight of five hundred and sixteen grains, and gold dollar coins of the weight of twenty-five grains and eight-tenths, which coins shall be legal tenders of payment according to their nominal values.

Sec. 4. That so much of the act as regards the coinage of twenty-dollar and one dollar gold pieces shall continue in force until the fourth day of March, 1851, and no longer.

FROM CALIFORNIA.—The ship Czar arrived at Boson March 26th, bringing dates from the Sandwich Islands to the 8th December. She brought $70,000 in California gold.

IMPORTANT DECISION OF THE SUPREME COURT OF THE UNITED STATES.—On the 13th inst., in the case of the State of Missouri vs. the State of Iowa, Mr. Justice Catron delivered the opinion of the Court, establishing the old Indian boundary line, known for many years as Sullivan's line, as the Nothern boundry of Missouri; which is, in effect, a decision in favor of Iowa. This decision is final—it being the result of an agreed case between the parties, and settles the question of boundary.

The county of Schuyler, and perhaps other territory, over which Missouri has always claimed and exercised jurisdiction, is, by this decision, determined to belong to Iowa, and will hereafter form a part of that State. This result is unexpected, and may be productive of some inconvenience. The population of the country, last fall, was about thirty-five hundred, most of whom, we imagine, will dislike being thrown into a free State, though it happens, fortunately, that they own only a few slaves. The total number, at the last census, was only twenty-four.—[Repulican.

GOLD DIGGERS will please prepare now, to see themselves and their washbowls *flashed* through the air, to Eldorado, starting from New York at day-break, say, and dropping down, in time for supper at the dry diggings on the Sacramento. If you do not believe it, read the following announcement, posted to-day around the city, and which, we are assured, is made in good faith:

AIR LINE TO CALIFORNIA.

FOR SAN FRANCISCO.

Through by daylight, without stopping.

The Ærial Locomotive will leave the city on the 15th of April, on its first trip to the Gold Mines. Passage $50; wines included. Baggage extra. For freight or passage apply to PORTER & ROBJOHN, New York.

Wines included, indeed! As if mortal man were in a fit state to *wine* going through the air like a Flying Dutchman, at the rate so many hundred miles an hour.—[N. Y. Express.

The *first* would have been a much better day than the 15th of April, on many accounts, for the commencement to this aerial voyage. Won't they drop the latest Eastern news as they pass?

The New York Sun states, that its proprietors have negotiated for the immediate construction of a new line of telegraph from New York to Boston, and from New York to Washington city making a total length of 470 miles, which will cost $125,000. It invites other papers to join in the enterprise.

GOLD SEEKERS.—There are at this time in and camped in the immediate neighborhood of St. Joseph, upon both sides of the River, more than one thousand men, the greater part of whom are fully supplied with oxen, mules, wagons, and complete outfits for a journey across the plains, as soon as the grass is sufficiently grown to support their teams. Not a boat arrives at our wharf but brings more or less of these adventurers. The Mandan brought a company from Alton and landed them at a very convenient place on the west side of the River, where they have "pitched their tents." The Consignee, from Pittsburg came up, crowded with a company of about two hundred and fifty, from that city, and loaded deeply with teams, wagons, provisions, mining utensils, &c. More hardy, enterprising and intelligent companies of men cannot be raised than these; young and active, looking into the future and towards the "land of promise" with high hopes and through a golden medium. If that Eldorado is to be peopled by men of such character, as the emigrants now here, there is no fear that California will be overrun by desperadoes, or that crime will go unpunished. May their anticipations be realized.—[St. Joseph Adventure.

NEW ORLEANS AND THE FLOOD.—We find in the *N. O. Courier* that the municipal authorities of that city had as early as the 6th ult., resolved to construct a durable levee from the Mississippi to the Lake, for the purpose of turning the water from the former to the latter, as an indispensable measure of safety to the city against the threatened crevasse and consequent inundation. In the event of constructing this levee, it is not impossible that a permanent river channel may be established so that permanent communication will exist between the lake and river.

KANESVILLE MARKET.

KANESVILLE, April 18, 1849.

Since our last report the market has not changed in any particular. Flour, lard, pork, and bacon, being scarce, command full prices—in fact there is no beef or bacon for sale—on account of the large amount that it has taken to supply our emigrants. We quote as follows:

Flour, per hundred,	$2 00 to $2 50
Lard,	[illegible]
Pork,	[illegible]
Green Hickory per bushel,	[illegible]
Dry do,	[illegible]
Potatoes, per bushel,	[illegible]
Corn, "	[illegible]
Wheat, "	[illegible]
Flaxseed, per pound,	[illegible]
Butter, "	[illegible]
Cheese, "	[illegible]
Tallow, "	[illegible]
Honey, per gallon,	[illegible]
Eggs, per dozen,	[illegible]

The Frontier Guardian.

POETRY.

From the Pennsylvanian.

Gold.

BY DAVID PAUL BROWN.

"This yellow slave—
Will knit and break religions; bless the accurs'd,
Make the base leprosy ador'd—place thieves,
And give them title, knee and prerogative,
With Senators on the Bench."

Thou slave and tyrant!—
Slave to the *rich*, and tyrant of the *poor*,
Thou bond of union between adverse hearts,
That binds and blends their sharp antipathies,
And knits them into one. Thou subtle fiend
That can'st dissever all the ties of blood—
Of Truth, of Friendship, of devoted Love;
Arm brother against brother, and unite
The filial band in one unbroken league
Against the breast that bore and nurtured them!
Glutting their rage o'er their source of life!
—Thou, that can'st wither all the bloom of youth,
Or smooth the wrinkled brow of doting age.
Gild o'er a felon's crimes—or paralyze
The heart that *beats*—the arm that *strikes* for Virtue—
Thou, that can'st give form, feature, health and nerve,
Reverence, renown, pride, dignity and state,
To the decrepit, worthless, weak and vile;
Contenning time—reversing Nature's model,
Resisting the decrees of Heaven itself
In open, shameless, sinful, bold revolt:—
Where's thy dominion's limit? In the grave—
Where Xerxes—Crœsus—Cyrus—Cæsar—all
Resigned their millions for an epitaph.
And with their pamper'd bodies fed—the *worm*.
But turn we from these thunderbolts of war,
Who intertwin'd their diadems with laurel—

Leave them to rot—while we abase our eyes
Upon a crowneless, ragged, wrotched crew,
Clive, Elives, and a mortly sordid race,
Still hoarding—and still starving 'midst their stores;
Where—where are *they*—their predecessors or their followers?
Living or dead, they are alike despised;
The lazy worm will scarcely deign to feed
Upon their famish'd corse. Yet these are they
Who by the touch of their almighty wand
Made the soul quake, or bow'd the aspiring spirit
Even beneath *their* level. Such—such, alas!
Is the subduing spirit of mighty Gold.

Philadelphia, 1842.

MISCELLANY.

NAPOLEON'S DREAM.

BY BERTHA CLINTON.

In a small room in one of the suburbs of Paris, sat a young man deeply engaged in thought. From his military undress it was evident that he belonged to the republican army, and that his rank was not higher than that of sub-lieutenant. His appearance was careless and negligent, his person slender and rather below the middle height, and his complexion sallow; but the discerning spectator could see much in his classic features to arrest attention. His forehead betokened a powerful intellect; his deep-set, penetrating eye spoke of a soul within born to command. On a table at his side lay a copy of Ossian, whose wild sublimity suited well with his enthusiastic imagination; a volume of Plutarch was in his hand, and long did he continue immersed in reverie, beholding visions of glory conjured up by the great historian of antiquity. At last his eyelids closed, the book dropped from his hands, his head sank down upon the table—Napoleon slept.

The ivory gate of dreams was opened, and there issued forth a female form of lofty stature, helmeted and clad in a brilliant coat of mail. A woman she was, in glorious, heavenly beauty, but no feminine softness or timidity dwelt in her heart; her countenance was grave, severe, sublime; her mien was dignity itself. No distaff did she grasp, as when Athenian matrons were taught the arts of peace; but her hand brandished a spear, piercing and transforming as Ithuriel's, from which falsehood shrunk back abashed. Napoleon gazed upon the awe inspiring vision—he recognized Minerva!

The first-born of Jove approached, and thus addressed him:—"My son, in thee I behold a kindred spirit: go forth and prosper. Thy brain be wise to plan, thy hand be strong to execute; be thou the man of the age, the hero of the nineteenth century. Free nations from tyranny; deliver thine own from anarchy and bloodshed; patronise science, and set the seal of thy genius upon generations yet to come. Let Europe, Asia and Africa tremble before thee; let ancient kingdoms quail at thy presence; the Alps shall behold in thee a second Hannibal—the city of the seven hills shall pay thee homage. Thou shalt rule upon the shores of the Seine, the Tiber and the Nile. Be thou strong and dauntless; fear nothing—but thyself! Be warned by me, and let not pride dwell in thy heart to ally thyself with imperial foes, parting from the wife of thy bosom; and let not the lust of dominion carry thee to the land of snows, the cold, unconquerable north, else will thy good genius forsake thee there, and thy days will end in darkness, thy empire will be a rock—a rock in the ocean, far, far away from France. Remember my words, for the future is yet before thee; consider well the past, and learn to restrain ambition. Look now in the mirror of history, and ponder the lessons of wisdom!"

With these words, Minerva raised her shield. No Medusa's snaky locks and deathly countenance were there to turn to stone the horrified beholder. The clear and burnished metal reflected the features of Napoleon, as he earnestly gazed upon it; but looking more intently, a cloud of dust arose upon its polished surface, a cry as of the battle-field was heard, and presently he beheld a confused mass of men engaged in deadly combat. He saw the wounded and the slain, and the terrible warriors, rejoicing in his strength, pressing fearlessly over both, while the shout of victory and the cry for mercy reached his ears. Presently he began to distinguish the opposing armies. On one side was an immense host, glittering in gold and green, [illegible] Asia's court than to [illegible] country, with [illegible] obstinate, they were soldiers, who [illegible] "the [illegible] and climates of the battle-field. Overhead was a band of [illegible] and [illegible] where [illegible] sinewy arms spoke of many dangers overcome, whose stern countenances told of revenge for past injuries and of dauntless resolution. At their head, in the thickest of the combat, was a young hero, whose deeds of valor inspired their enthusiasm, who led them on from victory to victory. An eagle heart and an eagle eye were his, and lofty was his aim, like the king of birds who flies upward toward the source of light and returns the gaze of the sun unabashed. Born to a throne, a throne satisfied him not while a world lay before him unconquered. The kingdom of Macedonia, could not contain ALEXANDER. His enemies are routed—he remains master of the field. Will he tarnish his valor by cruelty? Ah, no! The pupil of Aristotle has not yet forgotten the lessons of his master. Queens kneel in anguish at his feet, the lovely and the venerable; he is generous and courteous—he will be a son to the mother of Darius—he will be a brother to his wife.

The scene has changed, and Napoleon beholds Tyre, the renowned and ancient city, whose merchants were princes and whose traffickers were the honorable of the earth, fall before the sword of the mighty conqueror. Whither now shall the ships of Tarshish repair? The nations of the earth shall mourn for Tyre: all her beauty and wisdom, and strength are brought down to the dust, and her feet shall carry her afar off to sojourn. Prepare yourselves, ye fishers, for Tyre shall be like the top of a rock—it shall be a place for the spreading of nets in the midst of the sea;

Vanish, Tyre—appear, Jerusalem! Deck thyself, though, in fear and trembling, to greet the conqueror of Asia. Adorn thy streets with garlands, and let thy children array themselves in virgin white. The victor cometh—go ye out to meet him. And lo! a long procession—children with flowers, beautiful youths with precious gifts, and at their head the priests of the Most High, inspiring awe by the majesty and sanctity of their mien; and the high priest in his gorgeous apparel, with "Holiness unto Jehovah" inscribed upon his forehead. Onward sweeps the pageant, till they reach a height whence they behold the holy city beneath them—the glorious temple, perhaps so soon to be laid in ashes; their homes and the sepulchres of their fathers. Tears stream from their eyes at the sight of thee, O Jerusalem! But hark! warlike music announces the approach of the victorious army. Alexander comes prepared for vengeance—for why should Judea alone decline to obey his behests? Wherefore should one state refuse to break its oath to Darius? The monarch comes to quench their scruples in blood, to consume them in the ascending flame. But when he beholds the peaceful throng, when he marks the pontiff's venerable air, fury departs from his heart; he alights from Bucephalus, and humbly kneeling on the ground, asks a blessing from the servant of the Lord of armies. Valor pays homage to religion.

Conquering and to conquer, onward is his march. Cities pour out their treasures at his feet, and kings court his alliance. He hath passed the Indus, and bitterly weeps because his warriors refuse to follow him on to the new world stretched out before him. Boundless in his ambition as the vault of heaven. "A god!" his followers cry. "A god!" the conquered nations echo from east to west. A god weak Alexander dreams himself, and falls from his height of glory. He marches across the dreary desert, and sycophantic priests proclaim him son of the Sun, and son of Amun, a very god upon earth, as they have done to countless Pharaohs before his day. The oracle hath said it. Who will dare to contradict? His heart swells big with pride. Who will now stand up before the conqueror of the world, the son of Jupiter, and oppose his pleasure?

One, an honest friend—he was a man that dared to speak the truth. He had saved the life of his king in battle—he was his chosen confidant. Why should Clitus fear? Because pride and vanity, and drunkenness and sensuality now dwell in that once noble heart, and the tyrant brooks no opposition to his will. The victor is vanquished by his rage. Mourn, King of Greece, Egypt and Asia—thy javelin is steeped in the blood of thy friend!

But pour out the ruddy wine, and drink deep, thou son of Amun, for mirth and revelry drown remorse. With lovely Thais at thy side, why should the conqueror of the world suffer dull care to prey upon his heart? Stint not—pour out the sparkling wine; pass round the golden cup, and let the splendid halls of ancient Persepolis ring again with the laughter of the inebriate. But what doth Napoleon see that he starts as if to snach a fire-brand from the destroyer's hand? Clouds of smoke and flame ascend to heaven, while the stars look down reprovingly. Art thou, indeed, sober now, son of Jupiter? Well mayst thou be. But though the king of the earth and born of a god, the elements are stronger than thou. Thy hand cannot stay the devouring fire. Thy hand applied the torch—thine eye shall behold on the morrow a city in ashes. The palaces of Cyrus and still more ancient kings, and the records of the empire are consumed. Some lofty columns remain, some sculptured ruins, and that noble staircase, to excite the regret and admiration of future ages, but the rest is desolation. Such monuments do conquerors leave behind them!

But hush! Speak softly—tread lightly—he is sick. Splendid is the couch on which he lies—gorgeous the apartment in which he suffers—many the attendants to obey his behests. Cannot the wealth of nations cool the parched tongue? Cannot the death of a thousand of his slaves be a ransom for his life? Alexander is now a great worm of the dust, he is conquered at last by death. Can the son of Jupiter die? Is there no remedy? [illegible] "Let the [illegible] the [illegible] the prompt reply of the [illegible]

[illegible]—The Fenians [illegible] in the neighborhood that has [illegible] by [illegible] that it has pulled [illegible]

one for himself!" Thy empire is divided, thou conqueror of the earth, and thy wives and children are murdered in cold blood. Is this the end of thy glory, great king of nations!

* * * * * * *

"I would be great as Alexander without his weakness," thought Napoleon, as the dark clouds swept over the polished shield.

"Then live for history and for humanity, not for thyself," said Pallas, "and scorn the bauble of a crown. Look once again into the magic mirror, and let my lessons penetrate thy heart."

As Napoleon gazed, the clouds and darkness which had swallowed up the gaudy pageant of Alexander's life were gradually dissipated; a clear blue sky appeared, and the sun shone down upon a wild and wooded country. Lofty trees, the growth of centuries, reared there proud heads to heaven; rugged mountains told of another land than France, and the swollen flood of the Monongahela rolled angrily along. No dwelling of man appeared, no beaten road, naught but the hunter's track in the forest: the timid deer rejoice in liberty unrestrained. But see, they fly! What sound has startled the wild tenants of the woods? 'Tis the warlike fife and drum—never before heard in these distant solitudes. Nearer and nearer it approaches, and earnestly does Napoleon gaze as he behold the scarlet uniform of a hated and rival nation. The army marches carelessly and at ease, as if upon safe ground: no enemy have they to fear among the wild-tangled forests. But who is that young man of such commanding aspect, so dignified and thoughtful, whose searching eye glances around as if he perceived danger in the wind? He strives to inspire caution, but his prudence is despised by all, save a band of brother provincials, who keep their trusty weapons prepared for action and glance at every tree as if it contained a foe. And lo! an appalling sound—the war-whoop of the Indian! And from every tree, and bush, and rock, the murderous rifle or the poisoned arrow performs its work of death; and unseen enemies select their victims, unable to escape. Dreadful is the open battle-field, but more awful still the onset of a hidden foe; nor is it strange that brave men fled, as if a legion of demons strove to drag them to destruction. Who now is calm, who resolute, in that frightful carnage? One—them an whose noble presence had before attracted the eye of young Napoleon. While companions were dropping round him like the leaves in autum, in perfect self-possession he appeared in the spot of greatest danger, obeying the behests of his commander, and inspiriting the panic-stricken troops. His general falls at his side; he bears him away from the field of battle, and leads the remnant of the soldiery to safety. Two chargers perish beneath him, and his garments are pierced with bullets; but fear not—he dies not yet. His life is precious—there is other work for Washington to do.

A change comes o'er the scene, and men of the same language and the same blood are arrayed as enemies. England's oppression can be brooked no longer; the colonies assert their independence, and the stripes and stars now wave upon the wind. Strong is the force of Britain, poor and undisciplined the troops of young America; but rich are they in native courage, in love of liberty and of home, and rich especially in the brave defender of their freedom, in Washington the great. Wisdom, valor and right have gained the battle, and a nation's gratitude awaits the father of his country. What reward shall he have? Shall a crown deck that lofty brow? Shall an emperor's state be his? Shall he be perpetual dictator of the new republic? Far other thoughts fill the mind of that unselfish hero. He disbands the army which adores him; he lays down his commission at the feet of an admiring senate, and retires to Mount Vernon to enjoy in private life the approval of his conscience, the praises of the good.

Called by a nation's voice to public office, he reluctantly obeys. The warrior is now forgotten in the statesman, and wisdom guides the helm of government till the stormy sea be overpast, while the man shines preeminent in every virtue. His dignity of character commands the respect of foreign potentates while he lives a simple citizen. No guards are his, no warlike troops attend him; every American would die in his defence—all bosoms beat with love and veneration. Again retiring to his quiet home, he leaves an example of moderation to all successors which none would dare to slight. Dying, his tomb is wet with a nation's tears, his memory is embalmed in every heart. His statue is placed by Virtue in the loftiest niche of the temple of fame; his monument is reared in the history of his country's freedom and prosperity.

"Who would not rather be a Washington than an Alexander?" said Minerva. "Mark well the contrast, my son, and trace it to the fountainhead the motive which actuated each. Thou canst not be a Washington, I know it well; but behold in him thy model, thy exemplar. Limit thy ambition, and thy end shall yet be happy. Napoleon, I have warned thee!"

"No middle course be mine—glory and fame, power and dominion for Bonaparte!" cried the young lieutenant.

Minerva frowned, then smiled; and a golden cloud descending, wrapped round her like a mantle, hiding the lovely vision from the mortal eyes she had deigned to bless. Napoleon stretched forth his arms to detain her—and awoke.

CONSOLATION.—"Well, how do you like the law?" said a friend of ours to a young student. "Oh! it's rather dull," responded the young gentleman. "Never mind my friend, if you stick to it you'll be sure in time to get the hang of it."

AT ALEWAS IT KIND.—"Can you tell me, sir, what time the rail road comes in?" inquired an old lady with a band-box in her arms, of a lounger at the depot. "About ten minutes after the depot goes out, ma'am," was the prompt reply of the wag.

[illegible]

The Fatherless.

"Speak softly to the fatherless!
And check the harsh reply
That sends the crimson to the cheek,
The tear-drop to the eye.
They have the weight of loneliness
In this rude world to bear;
Then gently raise the fallen bud,
The drooping flowers spare.

Speak kindly to the fatherless!
The lowliest of their band
God keepeth, as the waters,
In the hollow of his hand.
'Tis sad to see life's evening sun
Go down in sorrow's shroud,
But sadder still when morning's dawn
Is darkened by the cloud.

Look mildly on the fatherless!
Ye may have power to win
Their hearts from sadden'd memory
By the magic of a smile.
Deal gently with these little ones,
Be pitiful, and He,
The friend and father of us all!
Shall gently deal with thee."

"Proverbs for the People."

We take the following "Proverbs" from one of our exchanges, and which we think will bear re-publication for the benefit of the "censorious:"

The censorious man is prompt to complain. It has been said that an Irishman is at peace, only when he is in a quarrel; a Scotchman is at home, only when he is abroad; an Englishman is contented, only when finding fault with something or somebody; and, let us add, that a captious, busy, blustering, impetuous American is at the height of felicity, only while he is in all tumultuous conditions at the same time. Place of birth and peculiarity of dialect matter not, wherever the graceless cynic throws around him "the rhinoceros skin of impudence," the identity of character is fixed, and is very likely to remain unchanged. His misanthropic heart is a fountain of bitterness, whose incessant flow indicates a disposition perpetually perverse. By a few masterly outlines the great bard has presented a vivid portrature of the censorious man. "Thou wilt quarrel with a man that hath a hair more or a hair less in his beard, than thou hast. Thou wilt quarrel with a man for cracking nuts, having no other reason but because thou hast hazel eyes. What eye, but such an eye, would spy out such a quarrel? Thy head is as full of quarrels as an egg is full of meat?"

Says Solomon: "an ungodly man diggeth up evil; and in his lips there is a burning fire. A forward man soweth strife; and a whisperer separateth chief friends." Instead of covering all in the spirit of the Gospel, the captious are most busy in digging up evil; they search for "hid treasure," black and foul as their own loathsome spirit, and take the greatest delight in reviving what has long been buried, only to invest it with aggravating circumstances and a more envenomed life. Such a perturbed and wretched anarchist goes forth with diligent hand to sow the seed of strife in every furrow of society—seed that spring up only in tempests, and generate the worst pestilence from the rotten fruits they produce.

A CONFIRMED HABIT.—A gentleman of excellent habits and very amiable disposition, was so unfortunate as to have a wife of very different character—in short one that would get beastly drunk. Being in company of a few intimate friends one evening, one of them remarked to him, that if she were his wife—since all other things had failed—he would frighten her in some way so that she would quit it; and proposed the following method: that some time when dead drunk, she should be put into a box shaped like a coffin, and left in this situation until her drunken fit should be over and consciousness restored.

A few evenings after, the lady being in a proper state, the plan was put in execution, and the box-lid properly secured; the party before alluded to watched each in turn to witness the result. About daylight next morning, the watcher, hearing a movement, laid himself down beside the box, when her ladyship, after thumping her head a few times, was heard to say:

"Bless me! where am I?"

The outsider replied, in a sepulchral tone: "Madam, you are dead and in another world."

A pause ensued; the lady again enquired: "where are you?"

"Oh, I am dead, too," said he.

"Can you tell me how long I've been dead?"

"About three weeks."

"How long have you been dead?"

"Four months."

"Well, you've been here so much longer than I have, can't you tell me where I can get a little gin?"

VERY FAIR.—We heard a story, yesterday, of a man who returned home from California with gold to the amount of sixty-four thousand dollars, which he deposited in one of the mints. He took off his old tattered unmentionables, and was about to throw them away, but his wife, good prudent woman, took them, and with a trifling effort, she shook *twenty-three thousand dollars* worth of gold dust out of them.—*Chronotype.*

GOOD ADVICE.—John H. Prentiss, in his recent valedictory on retiring from the editorial chair, which he had filled for forty-one years, has the following:

"No man should be without a well conducted newspaper; he is far behind the spirit of the age unless he reads one; he is not upon equal footing with his fellow-man who enjoys such advantage, and is disregardful of his duty to his family, in not affording them an opportunity of acquiring a knowledge of what is passing in the world, at the cheapest possible teaching. Show me a family without a newspaper, and I venture to say that there will be manifest in that family, a want of activity of manners and indications of ignorance most strikingly in contrast with the neighbor who allows himself such a rational enjoyment. Young men, especially, should read newspapers. [illegible]

The Cathedral at Mexico.

A gentleman, who has resided for a long time in Mexico, has favored us with the following authentic account of the magnificent gold and silver ornaments contained in the Cathedral of the city of Mexico. The facts are obtained from the most unquestionable source:

GOLDEN ALTAR SERVICE.

6 large golden candlesticks, 50 inches high.

5 large golden branches, with vases of the same size.

4 smaller candlesticks of gold, 16 inches high.

2 golden censers.

2 golden utensils, to sprinkle holy water, (Navetas.)

1 golden cross, set with very precious stones, with pedestal and front pieces, also set with precious stones.

1 cross of gold, filagree work.

2 golden do., Atriles.

2 golden do., Palebreros.

2 portapares of gold

The weight of this altar service is not less than 460 pounds, and its value not less than $125,000.

The image of the Ascension (the title of this church) is of solid gold, adorned with very rich jewels; the weight of the image is 6984 gold castellanos, or $18,700. Its value, including jewels, is not less than $30,000.

The image of the Conception is of solid silver, and weighs 39 pounds—value $625.

The silver lamp, which adorns the front of the Presbytery, weighs 2186½ pounds of silver, 855 pounds of which is gilded with pure gold. Its appearance is magnificent. It has 54 burners; its height is 22 feet, circumference 30 feet, and is suspended by an iron chain and bolt, weighing 650 pounds. The cost of the lamp was $71,343,37½, and its value of gold and silver alone is $45,000.

The principal "tabernacle," or case in which the sacred species are preserved, is 37½ inches high, and weighs 44 pounds, of pure gold. Its front is covered with 5872 diamonds, its back with 2652 emeralds, 544 rubies, 106 amethysts, and 28 saphires. Its cost was upwards of $150,000, which it is now richly worth.

The large Cibrium is of pure gold, of 9 pounds weight, and has 1676 diamonds set in it. It is worth $10,580.

The chalice, of pure gold, weighs 5½ pounds, and has set in it 122 diamonds, 1400 emeralds, 850 pearls, and is worth about $4,000.

The jewels of these cups were the gift of the Emperor Charles V.

In addition to these cups there are 20 chalices of gold, mostly richly adorned with diamonds and precious stones—6 large golden plates, with their incense boxes and bells of gold. The united value of these cups and plates is not less than $20,000.

The silver service of the cathedral is very beautiful, and extremely valuable: among the pieces are 12 chandeliers, 12 incense boxes, 12 large branches, 7 feet high each; 72 silver cups and incense burners; 96 silver candlesticks, and a multitude of branches; 3 silver statutes; 1 very large silver closet, beautifully engraved, for the deposit of holy things; 2 lamp standards, with each four clusters of branches; 2 large standard candlesticks, each 6 feet high; 20 silver candlesticks, very large, in the aisles of the cathedral. Value of silver utensils, in silver, 30 to $40,000.

The robes and garments of the priesthood are of the richest and most costly description. The more expensive, were gifts of the Emperor Chas. V.

A passenger for California, about shipping at Boston, finding the sheriff waiting for him, had himself packed in a box, with a label: "This side up, with care," and, marked as "medicine," was passed through without detection."

A single factory in Worcester, Mass., has sold $80,000 worth of revolving pistols since the gold fever has broken out. We opine that the manufacturer of these pistols make out better than those who are in search of the gold in California.

GRAPHIC.—A true picture of despair, is a pig reaching through a hole in the fence to get a cabbage that hes a few inches beyond its reach.

Dr. Franklin used to say that rich widows were the only piece of second-hand goods that sold at prime cost.

BEAUTIFUL THOUGHT.—The setting of a great hope is like the setting of the sun. The brightness of our life is gone. Shadows of evening fall around us, and the world seems but a dull reflection—itself a broader shade. We look forward into the coming lonely light. The soul withdraws into itself. The stars arise, and the night is holy.

A courteous Frenchman, in reply to a question why women were not admitted into the Chamber of Deputies, said, that to be a member, it was requisite to be forty years old, and it was impossible to suppose that any lady could reach that unseemly age.

INTELLIGIBILITY.—In St. Gile's the following notice was lately posted in the window of a lodging-house: "Hay sack and flour to let, chickens and carrot." The real import of the notice was, "A second flour to let, kitchen and garret.—[London Sun.

GOOD TO MILE.—We notice the marriage of Mr. Joseph Goss to Miss Amanda A. Mill.

A STIFF IDEA.—An Irishman, speaking of a young lady whose manners were rather stiff and formal, said he believed that when she was a baby her mother must have fed her upon *bits of starch* instead.

[illegible]

PROSPECTUS.

ORSON HYDE

Proposes to issue, at Kanesville, Council Bluffs, Iowa, a Semi-Monthly Newspaper, upon a super-ropal sheet, entitled the

FRONTIER GUARDIAN.

It is intended, so soon as the requisite preparations can be made, to issue the GUARDIAN every week. Mr. H. has procured a new press, new type, furniture and fixtures throughout; and he flatters himself that he shall be able to present to the public the news of those frontier regions, at least, in a respectable form, so far as the mechanical part of it is concerned.

The GUARDIAN is not intended to enter the field of political strife and contention; still, it will reserve the right and privilege of recommending such men to the suffrages of the people as the Editor may think will prove true and faithful guardians of the National *peace* and *honor*, and of the PERSONS and *property* of her citizens. It will be devoted to the news of the day; to the "Signs of the Times;" to Religion and Prophecy, both Ancient and Modern; to Literature and Poetry; to the arts and Sciences, together with all and singular whatever the spirit of the times may dictate. It will strongly advocate the establishing of Common Schools along the frontier, and also in the various settlements in the interior, and will try, by all lawful and honorable means, to accomplish so desirable an object.

Being located on the extreme frontier, the GUARDIAN will be able to give the earliest *reliable* information from our settlement in California, and in the Valley of the Great Salt Lake. Intelligence from these quarters will not only be welcome, but extremely interesting to the great portion of our readers in the "States."

As the present is a day of revolution and change—a day in which all things seem to be breaking loose from their usual moorings, by the force of the storms that begin to rise in our political atmosphere—a day in which the viale of confusion and strife seem to be poured upon the nations—the GUARDIAN will endeavor to be a faithful watchman of all these matters, and a true chronicler of all these events and lay them before the Saints, and every body else that may chance to meet them, or come in their way, as warning beacons of that day when Zion's King shall ride forth in His cloudy chariot, and dash in pieces the image which Nebuchadnezzar saw, that it become like the chaff of the summer threshing floor, and be blown away by the four winds of Heaven. Then must the nations of this world break in pieces and flee from the face of Him who sits upon the throne, and who comes to establish His Kingdom with the sceptre of righteousness; when God shall arise, and plead his cause against the nations, and avenge our blood on them that dwell on the earth? Behold the Heavenly Prince, clad in the garments of vengeance! He treads the wine press of the fierceness and wrath of Almighty God! Then blood be sprinkles upon his garments, and stains all his raiment, and declares that this is the day of vengeance that was in his heart, and that now the year of his redeemed has come!"

With the rapidity of time are the nations of the earth rushing to this awful crisis. "They have eyes, but they do not see; they have ears, but they do not hear, and they have hearts but they do not understand." These facts should awaken every servant of God, to cry aloud and spare not, and to warn himself, separated from the world, that the wrath of the Saints, which he is commanded to utter, may be clear; lest the Lord require it at his hands, to the confusion of his glory and cause of his God.

TERMS.

The GUARDIAN will be published at Council Bluffs, Iowa, every fourteen days, [illegible] of good and substantial quality, [illegible] Terms of the GUARDIAN [illegible] Single copy, one year [illegible] Single copy, six months [illegible] Single number, [illegible]

Rates of Advertising.

One square, (16 lines) [illegible] Each addition of [illegible] Marriages, [illegible] A reasonable discount [illegible] the quarter or year.

AGENTS FOR THE GUARDIAN.

Mr. HENRY SANTON, [illegible]
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Mr. JAMES TOWNSEND, [illegible]
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Mr. JACOB GIBSON, [illegible] adelphia, Pa.
Elder WM. I. ALLEN, [illegible] ton county, New Jersey.
Elder THOMAS [illegible] street, in the rear, [illegible]
Elder WILFORD WOODRUFF, [illegible] the Eastern States.
Mr. ALEXANDER [illegible] Boston, Mass.
Dr. F. MERRYWEATHER, [illegible] Ohio.
Mr. JOHN BOWEN, [illegible]
MURDOCK MCKEAN, [illegible]
DAVID WHITMER, [illegible]

From the Missouri [illegible] Letter [illegible]

From an article [illegible] 30th, headed "The [illegible] Iowa," it would [illegible] taken a very great [illegible] in the affairs of the [illegible] county, Iowa, over [illegible] to preside. Charges [illegible] have been brought [illegible] for the course they [illegible] procure the Mormon [illegible] parties will admit [illegible] this matter as any [illegible] I am just as willing [illegible] it, and the whole [illegible] God knows what I [illegible] why should I attempt [illegible] and mortal men? [illegible]

I am not a politician [illegible] but one vote in [illegible] veral years before [illegible] of Mormon. I [illegible] petty neighborhood [illegible] my life, besides [illegible] not recollect that [illegible] From the inaugural [illegible] Polk, I did think [illegible] for all Oregon, [illegible] I expressed myself [illegible] could not see how [illegible] ernament could be [illegible] there was a great [illegible] sition taken. This [illegible] in the wreath of the [illegible] never appeared to me [illegible] ing in favor of our [illegible] committed myself [illegible] stand committed; [illegible] am free from any [illegible] upon me.

I think that if [illegible] back a few years [illegible] an unprejudiced eye [illegible] more potent for the [illegible] their alleged Whig [illegible] Carthage Jail, still [illegible] blood of Joseph and [illegible] ness what confidence [illegible] *Democratic State* is [illegible] urged, that this foul [illegible] a mob, without the [illegible] nor. The "Carthage [illegible] kill Joseph and Hyrum [illegible] was generally known [illegible] ed by *authority*, in [illegible] soldiers, to guard the [illegible] ing charged with blood [illegible] pour a *tremendous* [illegible] approached the jail [illegible] lifeless bodies of the [illegible] voo, and there expo[illegible] thousands of burstin[illegible] eyes sent up their [illegible] plaints to *high Heaven* [illegible] tors of this bloody deed [illegible] as strong proof to [illegible] believe that the [illegible] did not give his pri[illegible] blooded murder, as [illegible] Sinai of the existence [illegible] the "*Barnburners*," [illegible] cock commenced [illegible] stoe, then the legal [illegible] called out a posse [illegible] sions. Their object [illegible] drive us off from [illegible] have "*Free Soil*." [illegible] ful in his course a[illegible] would most likely, [illegible] to their operations [illegible] this time, sent a [illegible] county for the alle[illegible] the disturbances th[illegible] dent, from what foll[illegible] real object was to [illegible] the Mormons—to [illegible] for, instead of his [illegible] his legal, honorable [illegible] enjoin the posse to [illegible] home, and receives [illegible] arms; and they be[illegible] [illegible] The "Carthage [illegible] kill Joseph and Hyrum [illegible] was generally known [illegible] ed by *authority*, in [illegible] soldiers, to guard the [illegible] ing charged with blo[illegible] pour a *tremendous* [illegible] approached the jail [illegible] lifeless bodies of the [illegible] voo, and there expo[illegible] thousands of bursti[illegible] eyes sent up their [illegible] plaints to *high Heaven* [illegible] tors of this bloody d[illegible] as strong proof to [illegible] believe that the [illegible] did not give his pri[illegible] blooded murder, as [illegible] Sinai of the existence [illegible] the "*Barnburners*," [illegible] cock commenced [illegible] stoe, then the legal [illegible] called out a posse [illegible] sions. Their obje[illegible] drive us off from [illegible] have "*Free Soil*." [illegible] ful in his course a[illegible] would most likely, [illegible] to their operations [illegible] this time, sent a [illegible] county for the alle[illegible] the disturbances th[illegible] dent, from what foll[illegible] real object was to [illegible] the Mormons—to [illegible] for, instead of his [illegible] his legal, honorable [illegible] enjoin the posse to [illegible] home, and receives [illegible] arms; and they be[illegible]